

Brown *Alumni Monthly*

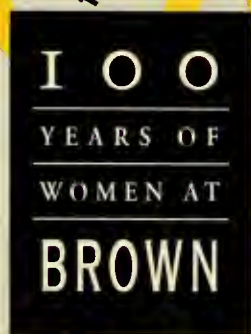
September 1991



James Head: Seeking answers
to the mysteries of Venus

One Hundred Years in the

October 18-20, 1991



Join us on campus **October 18-20, 1991** to celebrate the landmark moment which changed Brown's history forever – the 1891 enrollment of women.

Be part of a University celebration, as we commemorate the persistence and vision of those Rhode Island clubwomen who lobbied University President Benjamin Andrews to open Brown's doors, launching a new era in the education of women.

Transcending Boundaries: Women, Power and Leadership, a centennial symposium, is the centerpiece of our year-long celebration of this historic event. Honor the accomplishments of Brown's women on this important anniversary, as we examine the choices and challenges that lie ahead.

Making

Symposium Highlights

Centennial Celebration Calendar

University Convocation. **Mary Robinson, President of the Republic of Ireland**, will deliver a Stephen A. Ogden, Jr. Memorial Lecture.

Keynote by **Kathryn Scott Fuller '68**, President of the World Wildlife Fund.

Going a Hundred, Professor Lowry Marshall's original work for theatre, starring Sarah Doyle and other women in Brown's history, introduced by President Vartan Gregorian, made possible in part by a grant to the Pembroke Center from the Rhode Island Committee for the Humanities. Special thanks to the Department of Theatre, Speech and Dance.

Centennial Forums on changing paths to power for women, featuring outstanding alumnae in government, law, journalism, the creative arts, medicine, engineering and other fields.

Visions: An Alumni Cabaret of music and memories, with accomplished Brown performers, produced by Jeree Palmer Wade '83.

Women and Power in the Western Tradition, a presentation by Professors Mary Gluck and Martha Nussbaum.

The Pembroke Center: A Decade of Achievement, with current director Karen Newman and founding director Joan Scott.

Books and Brunch, with the authors of the newly published collection of essays *Search for Equity: Women at Brown University, 1891-1991*.

If you have not yet received your registration packet and complete schedule, or you would like additional information about the symposium, please write to Special Events, Brown University, Box 1920, Providence, RI 02912, or phone 401 863-2474. Our fax number is 401 863-7070.



Mary Robinson



Kathryn Scott Fuller '68

Opening Convocation with noted historian **Jill Ker Conway**. September 3.

8th Annual Alumni Recognition Ceremony, honoring **Linda Mason '64, executive producer, CBS News and CBS Sunday Morning**, and 1991 recipient of the William Rogers Award, and other award winners. September 14.

Class of 1995 Lecture featuring actress **JoBeth Williams '70**. September 26.

Parents Weekend, including a special Pembroke Center Forum and keynote speaker. October 11-13.

Transcending Boundaries: Women, Power and Leadership. October 18-20.

The Sporting Woman: Insights from Her Past, a traveling photographic exhibition on the history of women's athletics. November 1-30, Center for Information Technology.

Alan Shawn Feinstein World Hunger Awards. Keynote address by honorary chair of the awards **Audrey Hepburn**. April 9.

A Matter of Simple Justice, exhibition drawing on materials from the Christine Dunlap Farnham '48 Archives, supported by a grant to the Pembroke Center from the Rhode Island Committee for the Humanities. April 22-May 27, Ann-mary Brown Memorial.

Charleston String Quartet in a concert featuring music of women composers. May 9.

224th Commencement: special Commencement Forums and a Walter Neiman Archives Memorial Concert with flutist **Eugenia Zukerman P'94**.

Additional speakers and events to be announced.

Brown Alumni Monthly

Volume 92, Number 1
September 1991



Under the Elms

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Brown and Providence join forces to fight poverty ... a new dorm opens for business and old ones get a face lift ... fallout from Stanford's indirect-cost scandal could cost Brown \$1.2 million

Working Together

The highest national interest, says former Soviet Foreign Minister Eduard Shevardnadze, must be one with universal human values.



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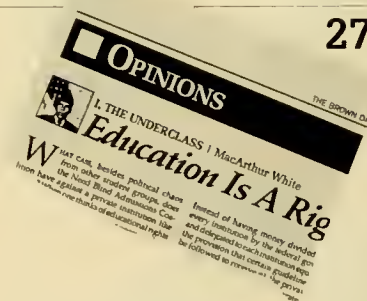
Unveiling Venus

20

For fifteen years geologist Jim Head shepherded NASA's Magellan project past Congressional wolves and technical glitches. Now the scientist is finally getting back pictures of the planet's surface.

Trouble in Paradise

"I, the Underclass" was the name MacArthur White '91 took for his column in the *Brown Daily Herald*. "What are we going to do, sit around crying?" he demanded. "Or are we going to do things, and speak out?"



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The Korogocho Connection

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"It's my hobby," says corporate lawyer Jimmy Jacobs '84 of the soup kitchen he and classmate Charlie Hartwell founded in a Nairobi slum.

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Cover: A radar-transmitted image of Venus's surface, sent back by NASA's *Magellan* spacecraft. Inset photograph of project scientist and James Manning Professor of Geology Jim Head by John Forasté.

Carrying the Mail

Brown Alumni Monthly

September 1991
Volume 92, No. 1

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Generation gap

Editor: Marie Lee '86 (Finally, April) has made a common but confusing mistake. She is not a first generation Korean-American. Her parents, who were born in Korea and immigrated to the U.S., are the first generation. She is *second* generation. I'm sure she will want to correct this mistake in her book. Otherwise, her readers are going to be very puzzled.

Connie Sancetta '73 Sc.M.

West Nyack, N.Y.

The writer is a third-generation Italian-American. — Editor

Hann's expulsion

Editor: The three letters on the recent expelling printed in April's issue puzzle me somewhat. If the situation had anything to do with freedom of speech, it would be a very serious case indeed. But so far as I can see, we have a case of a foolish, drunken young man disturbing the peace.

Freedom of speech? But he was not free to speak; he had given up his freedom — not his right to freedom, but the freedom itself — to drunkenness. He freely handed over his mind and tongue to a drug and to his hatred. That is not freedom.

Freedom of opinion? I would certainly not grace that ejaculation of hate, "nigger," with the title of opinion. This is no opinion, no more than a squeaking door or jackhammer is, although they too are noises that should be stopped.

One of the writers pointed out that "no physical harm followed." With this country's history of vicious racism, this is a rather insulting remark. Swastikas on a synagogue would be no more acceptable.

I hope we can put this incident in perspective, and put it behind us. I

remember various childish excesses of students being overlooked, and I am glad to learn that there are still some limits.

Arthur Shippee '79

New Haven

Editor: The recent controversy over the lamentable behavior of junior Douglas Hann and his subsequent expulsion by President Vartan Gregorian highlights a great loss in both our University and general societal culture.

For many generations, including my own time at Brown in the mid-1950s, it was a general assumption that a college student, or high-school college candidate, preparatory-school student was a "gentleman" or "lady." To avoid sexist language in conformity to contemporary usage, let us settle on the all-inclusive word "gentleperson." In cultured homes even small children were never considered too young to be "a little gentleperson" and were trained and brought up accordingly. A gentleperson was one who never intentionally or unavoidably hurt another through word or deed, or gave offense — even to a deadly opponent or enemy. Basic etiquette and fundamental good manners were always observed by a young gentleperson. Students destined for a higher education, or the professions, including the military, formed a self-policing group in this matter after leaving the immediate care of parental or lower-school authority. To such young people the most cutting criticism was the statement, "You did not act like a gentleman or a lady," from either a respected senior or peer. This was reflected in the dress, speech, and deportment of most students until about the time I was a junior in 1956, when new, "freer" behavior began to hold sway. It seems to have completely broken down in the "protesting 60s."

This conscious attempt to act as a

gentleperson applied to students from minorities and disadvantaged groups as well as those from more wealthy and cultured homes. They were educating themselves to a higher status in life – that of educated and cultured gentlefolk.

There was never any question of legal rights of free speech. We all believed in this right for *all*, gentlefolk and ruffians alike, and would fight to the death to defend the right. We were absolute free-speech libertarians – but most of us also behaved as gentlepeople – so such situations as the present controversy were almost unthinkable. Students often did succumb to outrageous behavior, but of a rather different kind – and were sometimes suspended or expelled.

It is true that at some of the German universities members of various corps of the nobility sometimes acted in an ungentlemanly and arrogant manner – but they did not generally hold themselves subject to the code of behavior – an arrogant and aristocratical one. The gentlemanly code was more typical of democratic societies.

When I first came to Brown in 1953, I was given some literature which simply stated, “A Brown man is a gentleman and acts accordingly.” Period. Finish. No sworn or signed statements or elaboration. It was expected that the student understood and accepted this fact without question.

In 1928 William Herbert Perry Faunce, president of Brown University and a Baptist clergyman, wrote a little philosophical book for students entitled *Facing Life*. My reprint dates from 1943, and I do not know if it is still in print. In this little book he gives much excellent advice. In chapter two, entitled “Read-justment,” Dr. Faunce says:

“It is necessary to learn how to use freedom. The modern college treats the freshman as a man or a woman, not as a child, and some students are children still. We cannot change the modern university back into a boarding school. We want few regulations and no spies. But we want students who *can stand freedom*, who can use personal liberty *without abusing it*, and who, when they enter the University gates, can put away childish things.” The entire book offers much similar sound advice. Dr. Faunce was long gone when I entered Brown, but his influence has been manifest to me over the years. Our family frequently visits a resort known as Lake Mohonk Moun-

tain House in upstate New York. It is run by a Quaker family (originally from Providence) named Smiley and has many Brown connections. For many years Dr. Faunce was their summer chaplain and his portrait still hangs in an honored spot outside their dining room with the subtitle – President Brown University. Only yesterday I visited there and paused to look at his portrait. Like Brown University, Lake Mohonk is also reflecting the times and losing its gentility. The young lady who poured tea in the lounge in the afternoon was chewing bubble gum, and many of the young, college-age staff can only be described as “slopping around” in their dress and manner. I cannot say that the new, younger guests deserved any better.

Perhaps if we, as a society of educated persons, reconsidered the concept of gentility and courteous, considerate behavior as a norm, we will not have to give up any of our precious, hard-won, constitutional rights because we will police ourselves to a higher and more noble standard. This may seem like idealistic and impractical thinking, but it is an absolute necessity if the United States is to sustain a true and free civilization. I think young Mr. Hann should be reinstated without prejudice and that everybody, administration and students alike, should read Dr. Faunce’s wise little book and rededicate themselves to a better future behavior in freedom and not dwell on ignoble, past incidents.

Arthur G. Adams, Jr. ‘57
Mahwah, N.J.

Editor: With regard to the student who was expelled for violating three major codes of conduct, from my perspective the principal issue is how could the University, which prides itself on its selectivity, admit such a pathetic person?

University endowment and (possibly) scholarship funds will be better spent on much more desirable students (with whom many disappointed alumni are apparently acquainted).

If there were the possibility that this individual were to represent Brown (and me, for I identify with Brown) as a football player, it would be preferable to field no team at all.

If the admissions office is to fulfill its mandate, it should select candidates for admission with more careful scrutiny.

Lawrence Ross, M.D. ‘52
New York City

African drumming

Editor: Thank you to Messrs. Smith and Feininger (*Mail*, April) for phrasing a question originally lacking in Mr. Colwell’s letter (*Mail*, September), namely, “Is African drumming suitable for a liberal-arts education?” Mr. Colwell’s letter was condescending and dismissive, a tone I found offensive.

But to you I still reply: Why is there no objection to studying the violin or the piano, but there is to African drumming? Mr. Smith would probably reply that “Mediterranean-European” culture is more fundamental to our civilization and therefore worthy of study.

Most of us, throughout our lives, have no choice but to absorb the dominant “European” culture. With the acquisition of a liberal-arts education, one hopes not only to cultivate, but to expand one’s knowledge. This is why I find it important that Brown should offer the opportunity to study and appreciate cultures other than our own.

Francesca P. Talenti ‘84
Los Angeles

Saunders Redding

Editor: Your article, “J. Saunders Redding, (Re)Collected,” by Ken Dornstein ‘91 (*BAM*, April), created a series of massive memory explosions in my life; and I had to write to publicly say, “Thank you, J. Saunders Redding!”

You see, J. Saunders Redding was a black man, who gave me – a skinny, nervous mill-village white boy – a future! I’m deeply grateful!

Without Mr. Redding’s compassion, warmth, caring, and guiding words I would not have entered Brown University, become a writer, author, advertiser, fiction writer, toastmaster, professional speaker and seminar leader, and member of the National Speakers Association. Without Redding’s encouragement to write, and his later letters to continue believing in myself, I would have remained an unachieving, uneducated mill-village kid.

Ken’s *BAM* article and the photograph of Redding as I first knew him planted a very fertile seed in my subconscious mind. Within hours it had sent out roots, sprouted, then shot into the sky like Jack’s beanstalk. It quickly formed a great tree bearing fruit of powerful memories and fond recollections.

I owe J. Saunders Redding my deepest thanks. Forty-one years later (class of '50), I'm pleased to shout that it was he who gave me my future. He had faith in my writing, in me. He encouraged me. He believed in me. Perhaps this is why I became a motivational speaker and writer, to help others as I was helped.

Over the years we wrote letters. This caused trouble at first because Redding's handwriting was nothing but a slight burp! It was a straight line with an occasional bump and dot, impossible to read.

I remembered telling Redding, "Please don't write to me any more."

A sensitive man, he seemed hurt, so I hastily explained: "I want desperately to hear from you but I can't read your straight-line writing. So please *type* your letters!"

Redding laughed joyously, and did indeed type his letters from then on, for which I was very grateful. We communicated for many years.

So I give tribute today to a wonderful gentleman, author, and educator: J. Saunders Redding. He was a caring black man who helped a white boy and World War II veteran move into a future of creative writing and professional speaking. He believed in him. He had faith. He cared . . .

His life forever changed mine.

Don Vieweg '50

Warwick, R.I.

'Get up to date'

Editor: "Male Chauvinism at Brown – Will it ever stop? – Back to the past."

I was shocked to find that the class of 1951 still marches in the past; women are assigned to the end of the line, led by a class marshal, dedicated to preserving inequality, in a rag-tag group.

At the front of the course, we have three Brown men, clutching the class banner as if it were a life preserver, followed way back by three women with a banner, nowhere near the rag-tag group. These same three Brown men, organizers of Commencement weekend, are watchdogs of the banner in perpetuity.

What's wrong with sharing the banner? Why can't men and women march side by side? Why maintain the dubious distinction men first, women last?

It's not 1951 any more; Brown is no longer a national college devoted to the

preservation of Providence mores: it's an international university known all over the world with an international reputation, but you'd never know it by the class of 1951.

No self-respecting woman is going to march forty yards behind men. Brown Commencement '51 organizers, take the banner out of the vault in Fleet National Bank two weeks before Commencement, and treat yourself to some "consciousness awareness classes." In other words, get up to date!

Winifred Kiernan '51, '58 A.M.

Providence

'Establishment'

Editor: How did this spelling of *establishment* (cover, BAM, May) get by your proofreaders? I have not been able to find an alternate spelling, and you must have received scores of letters by now.

Frank J. Schaberg, M.D. '35

Hackensack, N.J.

Although yours was the first letter, we had discovered that six or seven sets of eyes missed this mistake. – Editor

'Feeding the baby'

Editor: Please thank Anne Diffily for sharing her moment of grace (Finally, May) with your readers.

After all these years of giving the BAM only cursory attention, I will be looking at it more closely from now on for more of these gems.

Elaine Pastore '58

Providence

Appreciation for the 'deck hands'

Editor: To many of us, "The Hour with the President," which is part of every reunion weekend, is, without doubt, the highlight of our four-day festivities. We hear our able and jovial president tell us of the University's accomplishments, its marvelous faculty, its needs, its future plans – all of which makes you a doubly-inspired and loyal alumnus.

The last twenty minutes of his hour were set aside for questions and answers, which he so ably handles and answers so completely. At the very end of the program I felt motivated to say a special word of appreciation to the president.



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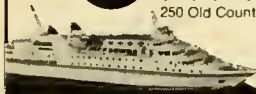
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I addressed him as our relatively new "skipper of our ship" and that we alumni are happy "passengers" and that we are as proud as he is of his academic "crew." But, I emphasized that those of his crew who might be classified as "non-academic deck hands" — the alumni office people, the food service staff, the student help, the custodians, the housekeepers, yes, even the groundsman who picks up the trash — they are the ones who make possible for us "passengers" to have such a marvelous "four-day cruise"!

These wonderful folk make us want to return for our next reunion even if it has to be your 70th, or if for no other purpose than to hear the "Hour with the President"!

H. Cushman Anthony '26
Providence

'Study the Torah'

Editor: In response to Michael Glaser's letter (Mail, May), I too agree that "what is moral and ethical, what is just and merciful, must be based not on Western and secularized concepts, but on divine values that can be derived only from the sources of Jewish law." However, I think that Mr. Glaser needs to take his own advice and go study the Torah. I seem to recall that the "claim based on a divine grant" of the boundaries of Israel had a few strings attached. The divine grant was part of a divine covenant requiring Israel's obedience. The level of obedience determined the location of the boundaries: David's kingdom was large, Manasseh's small. (Also, according to divine law, war should only be fought after consulting God through the Urim and Thumim or by express divine command through a prophet with an infallible prophecy record.)

Deuteronomy expressly states the divine covenant, with a long list of curses if it is broken, including, "You will be uprooted from the land you are entering to possess." There is no arguing that Israel broke this covenant, and thereby forfeited all right or claim to the land. However, God has had compassion on Israel, and the land has been restored by God's grace out of his love for Israel. God is sovereign over the kingdoms of men and gives them to anyone he wishes. To say the Eretz Yisrael cannot be redivided is ridiculous. God divided Israel in the time of Rehoboam; later,

the Babylonians occupied it according to his will. Also, remember he has promised there will come a time when the boundaries of Israel will include all nations. Mr. Glaser is thinking small. He is also quoting God out of context. However, I am quoting him out of context, as I did not read his letter in the October BAM. I won't call him a pinko-commie liberal; but I will join Moses in calling him stiff-necked.

Marrena Lindberg '90
Brookline, Mass.

Writer's inquiry

Editor: I'm writing to ask the advice and assistance of Brown alumni, faculty, staff, and friends on a book project I've taken on. In order to compile a humorous book on life in the corporate world, I'm interested in acquiring real-life corporate memos of all types — the more pompous, petty, power-hungry, or otherwise amusing, the better.

No actual names will be used in the book, but I would be grateful if you would send along copies of memos you or your friends come across at work and which strike you as interesting, typical, funny, or offbeat in some way. Send anonymously if you prefer, and feel free to white out the names of writer and recipients.

Each contributor of a memo ultimately used in the manuscript will receive acknowledgement in the introduction and a free copy of the published book. No big deal, I realize, but I'm hoping you'll want to be a contributor just for fun.

Thanks a lot for your help.

Peter Mandel '81 A.M.

12 rue St. Didier

75116 Paris, France

Phone: (331) 4755 6099

'Give the bear a new lair'

Editor: The extended debate on the relocation of the Marvel Gym bear statue revolves around four issues: location suitability, symbolism, decision-making process, and funding. As a proponent of relocation at the Erickson Athletic Complex, I offer my perspectives.

Although the original concept of incorporating the bear into the total landscaping scheme for Pizzitola and Meehan was not feasible, there is an

equally desirable alternative at Erickson. The statue could be situated on the walkway which runs from the Hope Street entrance to the Olney-Margolies Athletic Center (OMAC) and the playing fields beyond. Terracing the bear into the walkway in front of OMAC would afford a highly visible spot in an area which has become a natural gathering place, especially after athletic contests. In this position, the bear would be "defending" the Brown crest on the front of OMAC, and would be viewed daily by large numbers of students, student-athletes, parents, visiting teams, and the public. Currently, the bear gazes across Elmgrove Avenue toward a parking lot by the stadium, so this Erickson Complex location would be a decided improvement. When one also considers the long-term goal of replacing the Erickson parking lot with a landscaped quadrangle, the argument for an athletic complex location is even more compelling.

While location is an important consideration, criteria such as the role and

symbolic importance of the statue are central to this decision. This bronze statue has symbolized athletics and sport at Brown since its dedication in 1927. Created in an era when intercollegiate sports, especially football, were virtually synonymous with the identity of men's colleges, symbols of athletic prowess such as the Brown bear abounded. Brown's Marvel bear, celebrated in fight songs of the period, was clearly a symbol of male virility – an aroused animal at the ready to attack or defend. To argue that this statue, in spite of its obvious artistic merit, should now be viewed as a symbol of the contemporary Brown University is fatuous. Furthermore, to hope that the eternal tension between academics and athletics will be resolved by moving this athletic symbol to the College Green is a *non sequitur*.

The third issue, decision-making process, raises questions of just how decisions are made in a complex community such as Brown's. Although there is no forum readily available to allow all interested members of the community

to express and exchange their views, the University must ensure that there is a clear, open process in which one individual or small group does not determine the outcome of the debate. The administration needs to encourage full dialogue, but the debate should not drag on interminably.

Finally, just as there should be extensive dialogue, so too should there be widespread opportunity for all to contribute to relocation costs. No one individual underwrote the original costs; rather students and others contributed \$1 to "put a hair on the bear." Asking interested individuals in the Brown community to contribute a similar small amount (adjusted for sixty-plus years of inflation) would be in keeping with the original spirit of the bear statue. A "give-the-bear-a-new-lair" campaign would not jeopardize ongoing fundraising efforts, but rather offer a rare opportunity to demonstrate support for a great Brown tradition.

Peter Mackie '59
Lexington, Mass.



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UNDER THE ELMS

Four old dorms get face lifts and
a new one opens for business



JOHN FORASTE

In the early seventies, when the ultra-modern New Pembroke dormitories opened, *Progressive Architecture* hailed their innovative combination of retail space on the Thayer Street side with townhouse-style dormitories facing a courtyard behind. But students learned quickly that progress is not everything.

The oddly-shaped rooms, for instance, had no right angles, making it diffi-

cult to arrange furniture. And the architect had deemed superfluous such niceties as closets. Each cluster of bedrooms shared a bathroom and a toilet, which were crammed into tiny spaces. The rooms in each townhouse unit were isolated from those in the other towers, so to visit the neighbor next door, a student might have to go down to the ground floor, outside, in again, and up several

flights of stairs. The dorm was not, as they say, "user-friendly."

Over the years, it proved to be poorly engineered, as well. Lack of flashing in the parapets bounding roof-top terraces led to leaks and internal water damage. The newest of Brown's dormitories became one of the least desirable living spaces on campus.

This summer, New Pembroke was one of several

The two L-shaped flanks of the new dorm frame an interior courtyard.

dorms to get a face lift – the first phase in a campus-wide dormitory renovation project designed to improve the quality of Brown's student housing, which has degenerated in recent years. Also under construction this summer were Keeney Quad

(formerly West Quad), which had not been renovated since it was built in the 1950s; Littlefield Hall; Perkins Hall; and, last but not least, the still-unnamed new dormitory complex on the corner of Thayer and Charlesfield streets, which will house about 300 students, starting this fall.

The deadline for construction was August 19, and by mid-July, the dust was flying as work crews worked double shifts all over campus. Students were scheduled to return August 23, so the heat was on July 5, when Carol Wooten, assistant vice president for planning and construction, treated the BAM to a tour of the renovations.

After passing out hard hats, Wooten led us up the bombed-out looking stairwells in New Pembroke. "We're breaking through the walls of each unit to make connecting corridors on each floor to create a stronger sense of community," Wooten said over the staccato din of jackhammers.

Other changes to New Pembroke include replacing the parapets, knocking out walls between toilets and tubs to create more spacious bathrooms, squaring off interior walls to make rooms easier to furnish, and building closets. A new kitchen is being added on the first floor of each unit.

Walking over to the main campus, Wooten waved toward the psychology department, where a new ramp is being constructed for the handicapped. "Carmichael Auditorium is being renovated for the first time since it was built," she noted. "The old chairs are staying but new cushions are being added."

In Littlefield and Keeney, renovating bath-

rooms was one of the major goals, Wooten pointed out. "The Corporation wanted to build separate-sex bathrooms on each floor," she said. In the old single-sex dorms, one large bathroom served each floor. But with coed living, that has meant a long trek for many students. Each fall, students in most dorms would vote to make bathrooms coed. Now, each of the large original men's bathrooms has been divided into a men's and a women's room.

Gone are the original mud-colored tiles; even covered with plaster dust and excess grout, Littlefield's new bathrooms glistened with floor-to-ceiling white tile, each room sporting a contrasting stripe of forest green, deep blue, or burgundy tile. New study lounges were being built opposite the bathrooms in Littlefield, and the walls separating corridors were being demolished to improve the sense of community on each floor, Wooten said. An added benefit, she said, is that since the new corridors are accessible to two fireproof stairwells, most of the ugly fire escapes outside Littlefield can be removed. (A crane, in fact, hoisted them away July 31.)

In Keeney, the scope of work is enormous, and only the east (top) half of the Quad will be ready for first semester. The lower half, Wooten said, will be available second semester. In addition to new bathrooms and refurbished lounges, Keeney is getting a sprinkler system ("It's not required by law," Wooten stressed, "just a good idea."). New wiring for phone lines and computers and new lighting and dropped ceilings are being installed in each room, and huge, skylit study areas are being con-



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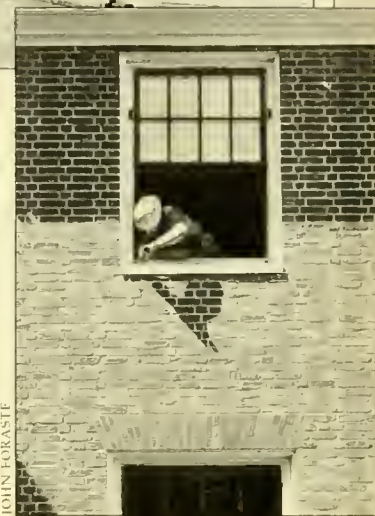
structed under the eaves on the top floor. As in all of the renovated dorms, old light fixtures are being replaced with compact fluorescents.

A product of the fifties, Keeney was well constructed, Wooten says, and much of the heavy work has focused on breaking up the enormous bathrooms, which had all their original plumbing. In order to replumb the bathrooms and replace wiring, workers had to remove asbestos from the utility tunnels beneath Keeney Quad.

Final stages will include landscaping the quadrangles and rebuilding the curved staircase in the lower courtyard. "Machine City," the popular vending-machine room, former Quad residents may note sadly, is a thing of the past. But the kitchenettes on each floor will be improved.

In early July, Perkins Hall looked like Baghdad after the bombing. "We're still doing site excavation here to add eleven new beds on the first floor," Wooten said grimly. She explained that the neighbors' frustration with noise and debris had led to an agreement to limit the hours of construction. Meeting the August 19 deadline seemed like asking for a miracle.

Perkins originally belonged to Bryant College and, as such, was designed



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In Keeney Quad, skylights turn unused space under the eaves into bright study lounges, and a worker restores a window frame.

to face Bryant's campus, not Brown's. Wooten said that entry was being rerouted to the Brown side. She pointed to a window above the door: "We're replacing all of the windows," she said. "They were leaky, single-paned ones." The bathrooms were being subdivided, and unworkable built-in desk units were being torn out of the rooms and replaced. A new lounge and kitchen were being added on the first floor.

If Perkins looked like a bomb site, the new 146,500-square-foot Thayer Street dorm resembled a sleek new hotel or convention complex. The quadrangle embraced by the two L-shaped dormitories was

neatly landscaped, shaded by an existing tree that had thus far withstood the stress of construction. Inside, finishing touches were being applied. Wooten proudly showed off the new lounge area for dances and the adjoining library, which will be paneled with woodwork from the Hall of Fame room in Marvel Gym.

The Josiah S. Carberry Snack Bar, complete with neon image of the apocryphal professor of psychoceramics, will occupy an airy glass and brick space off the courtyard, replacing the East Campus Dining Center (ECDC, or "eck-deck" in student shorthand) for evening snacking and socializing.

One significant change in student housing, Wooten said, is that today's undergraduates come from smaller families than did the students of the fifties or sixties, and few have shared a room. As a result, she says, today's students prefer single rooms. The new dorm will house students in suites of four singles sharing a bathroom and living room, most of which have beautiful bay windows. In addition, the new complex includes an apartment for a faculty fellow and twenty-four guest rooms, which the University will rent to visitors at \$60-\$70 a night, Wooten said.

The budget for the new dorm is \$17.5 million. This summer's renovations to other residence halls, which are expected to total about \$14 million, are the first phase of a long-needed University-wide dormitory facelift. Renovating the remaining dorms is expected to cost another \$40 million, which must be built into the auxiliary budget over the next few years.

— C.B.H.



JOHN FORASTE

Brown joins Providence in a partnership against poverty

This summer, eighteen months after he was named dean of the faculty, Professor of Political Science Thomas J. Anton left the post to take on what could be the biggest challenge of his career.

Anton, who came to Brown in 1983 to found and direct the University's A. Alfred Taubman Center for Public Policy and American Institutions, was named by President Gregorian to lead a Brown team that will work with members of Mayor Vincent A. Cianci, Jr.'s administration to eliminate poverty from the city of Providence over the next

ten years. The partnership's ambitious strategy, known as The Providence Plan, will address such urgent social problems as unemployment, drug abuse, education, housing, and the changing demands on social services.

To accomplish its goals, the project's members hope to persuade state officials to rechannel all or a portion of the \$400 million in federal and state funds currently spent in a single year to assuage poverty-related problems in Providence, allowing the city to decide how to use that money to rescue the disadvantaged

from the dismal cycle of poverty — and keep them out.

Many American cities have experienced changes in demographics and fiscal health in the last decade, but Providence has been more strained than most by recent immigration trends. According to Mayor Cianci's director of policy, William Collins, Rhode Island led all fifty states in the 1980s in the percentage increase of its Hispanic and Asian populations: a 193-percent increase in Hispanic residents, and a stunning 400-percent increase in Asians, most of them from Southeast Asia. Hispanics now comprise the state's largest minority group.

Most of these immigrants have been poor, and most have settled within Providence's city limits. In all, the non-white population of Providence has increased by 25,000 in the past ten years, while the white population has decreased by 20,000. "This translates into 'wealth out, poverty in'," explains Collins, who was tapped by Mayor Cianci to take a lead role in developing The Providence Plan's concept. "It's happening in all center cities, but it's more pronounced here." Today, 37,000 of Providence's 160,000 residents live below the poverty line, an increase of 25 percent since 1980.

Combined with a regional recession, the resulting stresses on city services have left the city in a bad financial way. In May, the mayor estimated the city's deficit this year to be \$40 million. Residents face a property-tax increase this year that may serve to drive out more of the working middle class, contributing to a further destabilization of the urban environment and threatening the tax base.

The Providence Plan arose from a conversation in April between Mayor Cianci and President Gregorian. "The mayor drew a very sobering portrait of the social and economic problems confronting the city," Gregorian related at a press conference announcing the partnership on May 10. "He also requested the support of Brown University to help develop a new plan to address the *causes* of poverty, rather than continuing our nation's ineffective efforts to deal with the consequences of poverty."

While Brown, like Providence, is struggling with financial problems, Gregorian enthusiastically agreed to commit some of the University's talent and time to the effort. "If the *Titanic* sinks," he pointed out to reporters, "no one can take solace that they were riding first class."

The mayor's determination to focus on poverty's causes is one of several reasons that Anton (who will continue to direct the Taubman Center) is delighted with his new charge, which he describes as an intellectual challenge. In a letter to the faculty on May 20, Anton said that the plan "is particularly exciting to me because it closely resembles a proposal I made in a speech to the National League of Cities more than two years ago. Brown's new relationship with city and state officials now provides an opportunity for me to further develop, and then attempt to implement, ideas that I have been working on for some time."

The project comes along at a particularly momentous time in the country's history, believes Anton. "We're in the middle of a period in which the overall structure of American governance is being examined critically

and challenged," he says. "In part, this is because it hasn't worked. The federal government has spent huge sums of money on poverty in the last twenty years, and it hasn't made the problem any better; it just gets worse."

"For years," Anton adds, "the conventional wisdom has held that poverty is a national problem. Period. But in the absence of national leadership and solutions, we see leadership springing up in the cities and states to deal with these domestic issues. What is happening across the country today is that local groups – public officials and private and non-profit groups and institutions – are coming together to find ways to do what the federal government hasn't been able to accomplish."

Instead of another national "war on poverty," Anton envisions the 1990s spawning an interconnected web of strategic battlefields. He mentions St. Louis's concerted effort to lift children out of the poverty cycle; Chicago's move to turn public-school management over to each individual school, in cooperation with active parents' groups; and Portland, Oregon's focus on the homeless. Anton spent the summer studying these and other municipal anti-poverty programs to glean clues as to what works and what doesn't, in preparation for the launching this fall of The Providence Plan's intensive research phase – a phase that will involve many Brown faculty who already have come forward to offer their time and expertise.

The team's approach, says Anton, will be a multi-pronged and comprehensive one that draws on the concept of a "concentration effect of poverty," articulated by Chicago sociologist

William Julius Wilson in his influential 1987 book, *The Truly Disadvantaged*. Wilson's – and the team's – thesis, Anton explains, is that "if you're stuck in a truly disadvantaged population, you're not going to have

tant, Anton believes, to talk about eliminating poverty in the middle of a severe regional recession. "You need somebody to enunciate a vision and a goal," he says, "and you need that the most when conditions are at



Tom Anton will continue to head the Taubman Center while directing *The Providence Plan*.

one problem; you're going to have a dozen. If you have a low income, it's almost certain that you have no job, you have poor access to the labor market, you have a poor education, you live in a rundown and decrepit neighborhood, you are victimized by crime, you are at risk for drug addiction, your physical environment is not good for your health . . . and so on. All of those things characterize the poverty population."

Cynics, Anton adds, have reacted predictably to newspaper announcements of The Providence Plan: "Aw, come on. Get off it!" People are apt to believe, he explains, "that if we haven't been able to solve the problem in the last fifty years, what makes us think we can solve it now? Well, that's not the point," he says emphatically. "We're not going to *eliminate* poverty, I don't think. But I hope we can make a big, big dent in it."

It is especially impor-

their worst. In public policy, we call that 'leadership.' And it's what President Gregorian and Mayor Cianci are doing. Brown's participation in The Providence Plan is right for this city, and it's right for Brown. The University has an obligation to be a good citizen, a good neighbor.

"If you're going to be a pessimist," he adds with a wry smile, "you ought to get out of the public policy business. So many of these problems are difficult."

Altruism aside, Anton is raring to bring his life's training and experience to bear on a crucial societal problem for the sheer academic thrill of it. "This is a period of important change and ferment in the United States," he says. "I'm planning to get in the middle of that and help rethink what the whole discipline of public policy is about. This project," he concludes, "will entail intellectualism of the highest order." – A.D.

The research-billing scandal hit hardest in Palo Alto, but its aftershock is felt on College Hill

This July, Stanford University President Donald Kennedy announced that, in the aftermath of the research-billing scandal that had put Stanford on the front pages of many newspapers, he was going to step down. His resignation dramatized just how damaging the controversy has been to Stanford's reputation and his own career. Although the scandal's epicenter was in Palo Alto, its tremors shook universities nationwide, and the aftershock continues to worry administrators at Brown and elsewhere.

After the news got out last winter that Stanford had overbilled the government for overhead costs associated with federal research, the White House clamped down. (On federal research projects, the government picks up the tab not only for the direct cost of the research – equipment, salaries, supplies – but also for a percentage of overhead, or indirect costs: the additional strain research puts on the rest of a university's functions [personnel, libraries, utilities, and the like].) After a Congressional subcommittee revealed that Stanford had included inappropriate items in its overhead charges, it began investigating research billing nationwide, and the press reported a flurry of retractions: many of the nation's top research institutions – Harvard, MIT, Cornell – withdrew charges that they had already submitted or planned to submit next year to the government. The Office of Management and Budget proposed new

restrictions on the kinds and percentages of research costs the government would absorb.

At Brown, the impact was less sensational but still ominous, mitigated largely by two practices. The University had negotiated only one exception to the government's standard accounting procedures. Brown's approach resulted in 12 percent of its library costs being reflected in the indirect-cost rate, as opposed to 3 percent, if it followed the prescribed formula. Stanford, on the other hand, had negotiated more than 100 exceptions, each of which is outlined in a contract called a Memorandum of Understanding. MOU's, as they are called, have become red flags in the current quest for signs of impropriety.

Also to Brown's benefit

is that its research costs have been audited annually by the Defense Contract Audit Agency. "We're good through June 30, 1991," says Associate Dean of Research Thomas Wunderlich. "That makes us less vulnerable than other institutions that haven't been audited regularly." Stanford hadn't been audited in ten years.

Given Washington's current climate, however, "we do worry about *retroactive* applications of new guidelines," Wunderlich says.

That change in climate, above all, has him worried. "This is all about public trust," he says, ticking off a litany of issues that have muddied the reputation of higher education this year: political correctness, scientific misconduct, indirect-cost recovery, rising tuition, and the Justice Department

One indirect cost of research is maintaining high-tech equipment.

inquiry into financial aid. "These public scandals have put universities in a terrible light," he says.

"We're now just a whipping boy. Many Congressional committees and the executive branch are looking for ways to blame universities. They've said, 'You people are spending too much on administration. You must be cheating or inefficient.'"

As a result, the push in Washington seems to be to standardize – to impose a set of regulations based on average fees and to demand that all universities toe the same line. Last spring, the White House announced that it planned to impose an across-the-board ceiling on the percentage of administrative costs it would reimburse. Brown administrators struggled to balance a budget to present to the Corporation in June without knowing whether the White House would settle on a 23-percent or a 26-percent ceiling – or when the ceiling might go into effect.

Either way, Brown was likely to lose, since it was charging the government 32 percent for administrative costs (that figure included secretarial costs, which most other universities bill directly). In the worst-case scenario, Wunderlich says, the new regulations could have cost Brown as much as a \$3-million deficit. In the end, the Office of Management and Budget proposed a 26-percent ceiling, effective in



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October, which could cost Brown \$1.2 million.

"At the root of this is a general understanding of a compact between the government and universities," says Dean of the Graduate School and Dean of Research Phillip Stiles – "a compact that the government will help pay the *real* cost of research." Those who believe that the alliance between government and universities has been fruitful for basic research fear that, in the push to standardize accounting practices, the compact will be lost.

The "*real* cost" of research is the difference between the cost of running a liberal arts college and that of running a research university. Some of those costs are obvious: researchers' salaries, for instance, and equipment. But what about environmental controls to keep sensitive equipment functioning? Or loan payments on the cost of constructing lab buildings? What about library subscriptions to expensive scientific journals and texts?

Under the current arrangement, the government agrees to pick up both the direct and indirect costs of research. It's a complex accounting system, and each school is assigned to a federal agency that monitors contracts and billing at the institution. Brown was assigned to the Office of Naval Research – not because Brown was conducting defense research, Stiles says, but because ONR already had a Boston office that was overseeing MIT.

Each year, Brown's research administrators meet with ONR officials to spell out all of the University's expenses and to determine which are allowable as indirect costs of research. "You take the entire Univer-

sity budget," Stiles says, "and try to throw out all of the unallowable expenses. Say I took somebody out to lunch last year; I can't remember whether I had a glass of wine. So I simply throw out the whole cost. It's not worth jeopardizing the whole for that lunch. When you go through the entire University budget, there are a lot of instances like that." Failing to eliminate inappropriate expenses is how Stanford got into trouble, he says, noting that it's an easy mistake to make.

Having eliminated as many unallowable expenses as possible, the ONR and Brown negotiate the rate at which the government will reimburse Brown – the much-talked-about "indirect-cost rate." They then apply that rate to a portion of the direct costs of each research project (minus equipment, subcontracts over \$25,000, and tuition and fees for graduate students).

Indirect-cost rates vary widely from school to school and region to region because costs vary with the type of research, the type of institution, and the location. Last year, Brown's rate was 67.5 percent, and that is the projected current rate, subject to government audit. "We're one of the highest in the country," Stiles says. Stanford's rate was 74 percent last fall and was projected to rise to 78 and then 84 percent when the faculty balked and the scandal erupted last winter. (Federal non-profit research labs and industrial contractors are reported to charge between 100 and 200 percent for overhead costs.)

The regulations deliberately account for the differing costs incurred in running different kinds of institutions. For instance, climate influences the cost

of research. Old labs with outmoded equipment are often cheaper to operate than new, high-tech ones. And Columbia must pay higher wages for lab assistants than Dartmouth. Until recently, state universities turned to the state to fund the indirect costs of research. So there has arisen a tremendous variation in the indirect-cost rates at different institutions. A higher rate *may* indicate inefficiency or greed, but not necessarily. Stiles notes that one of the big leaps in Brown's rate occurred after the Geo-Chem building was constructed.

Although he and Wunderlich sound reasonably confident that Brown has

been fair in its past negotiations to recover research costs, they foresee struggles ahead. Specifically, they say, they will fight to keep charging the government for the current share of Brown's library costs. "On this issue," Wunderlich says, "we will not escape the fray without being wounded." And if the 26-percent administrative cap is imposed, "We will expect to start charging secretarial costs as part of our direct charges," he says.

"In the past," Stiles says, "we would go to the mat [with ONR] if we felt that something was a legitimate cost of research. For the interim, at least, we are forced to ask, 'Does it *appear* to be legitimate?' " – C.B.H.

Ann W. Caldwell named development vice president

President Vartan Gregorian's appointment of veteran fundraiser Ann W. Caldwell as vice president for development has ended a ten-month national search process, and leaves the University poised for a major capital campaign to be launched early next year.

Caldwell, who most recently was associate director for development and public affairs at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, helped plan and oversee a capital campaign at Wheaton College, Norton, Massachusetts, where she was vice president for planning and resources from 1980 to 1990.

In her new position, which she assumed on July 15, Caldwell reports directly to Gregorian and heads a department that will number 115 staff members by the time the campaign begins. Her predecessor, Samuel F. Babbitt, was named senior



Ann Caldwell

vice president for the campaign in July 1990, shifting his duties away from direct responsibility for the development staff and giving him added duties in the areas of major gift solicitation and the campaign's volunteer leadership.

Gregorian expressed his delight that Caldwell had accepted Brown's offer. "Her long experience with educational institutions, her leadership and administra-

tive skills, and her proven abilities in fund raising, particularly her leadership of the successful capital campaign at Wheaton College," he said, "made her an excellent candidate."

Caldwell graduated from the University of Michigan in 1965 with a B.A. in English literature, and began her career writing for publications at Harvard, where she served as alumni magazine editor for the Graduate School of Education. She continued to work at Harvard and as a freelance writer when her two children were young, and later moved to Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts, where she was director of communications for the school's bicentennial, and later associate secretary of the academy and associate director of its Bicentennial Campaign.

The new vice president is a founding member and former president of Women in Development of Greater Boston, and a trustee of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union. She has been active nationally with the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE), serving as secretary of its board of trustees and as a member of its Task Force on Higher Education and the Public Interest.

One of Caldwell's first actions upon assuming her new position was to appoint Peter Segall '83 to the position of assistant vice president for development operations. He had been a senior associate in the higher education consulting group at Coopers and Lybrand, and holds a master's in education from Harvard. Segall assumes overall responsibility for managing the development office's budget, personnel, operations, and information systems. — A.D.

Sports

By James Reinbold



Football: Look for more attacking hogs in '91

In the final game of last year's season, Brown beat Columbia. On a cold, wet, and windy November Saturday afternoon in New York, when most sane folk were hunkered down in their warm and comfortable homes, a number of dedicated fans saw the Bears' offense tally seventeen points and the defense hold the Lions scoreless, stopping them three times inside the 25-yard line in the fourth quarter. The victory was only Brown's second of the season. Nonetheless, Mickey Kwiatkowski's first season had ended on an up note.

Throughout the 1990 season, Brown had staked its offensive life on the pass. Indeed, head coach Kwiatkowski's variation on the Wing-T Flex offense could have been summed up in three words: pass, pass, pass. His offense set six different team, individual game, and individual career passing records, completed more

passes, and gained more passing yardage than any other team in Brown football history.

The graduation of quarterbacks Mike Lenkaitis and Rich Willis and all-time career leading receiver Mike Geroux may cause Kwiatkowski to remodel his offense a bit, but the good news is that flex receiver Rodd Torbert '92 is returning. Torbert, a first-team All-Ivy selection last season, set single-season Brown receiving records with sixty-seven catches for 908 yards.

"The absence of some of last year's skill people necessitates a hard look at our offense," Kwiatkowski acknowledged. "We're looking for a balanced offensive attack — 50 percent run and pass — but we will continue to feature a wide-open attack based on the quarterback who wins the starting job. [As of midsummer, there were six candidates for the position.] The return of an experienced and hard-working offensive line could

allow that to develop."

On the other side of the ball — the defense — the Bears' "34 Defense" has talent and depth in the linebacker and secondary positions, but the front line remains questionable. Seniors Jason Pankau and Brad Sidwell return to their inside linebacking spots, and senior free safety Pat Allman, a two-time All-Ivy selection, is one of the league's outstanding defensive backs.

Kwiatkowski's evaluation: "As we had variety in our offense last season, so will we add diversity and disguise to our defensive look. Our linebackers are as good as any at our level and at the upper echelon of the Ivy League. We need to get good play from our line to put it all together."

A closer look at field general Kwiatkowski's troops indicates open competition for starting quarterback and running back positions. All six quarterback wannabes saw very limited

Nick Badalato '91 moving upfield against Yale on opening day 1990 at Brown Stadium. The Bears came up on the short end of a 27-21 thriller, despite a last minute drive.

action last year. At the half-back and fullback slots, Brett Brown '93 rushed for 214 yards and a touchdown in four games last season. Marcus Malone '94, who rushed for 288 yards on the freshman team, will be vying for a halfback role with seniors Mark Goldstein and Jason Gendics and junior Chris Cady. At full-back, Brad Curtis '92, who saw some varsity time, will have to fight for the job with a trio of juniors and a number of sophomores.

The aforementioned Torbert, sixth now on Brown's all-time career receiving list, can position himself as flex receiver, wide receiver, or wingback. Other receivers include Nate Taylor '93 and Tom Rosahac '94, who led the freshman team with twenty-four catches. The wingback position is up for grabs.

On the front line, three starters return, and a sturdy group of sophomores should also push for varsity playing time.

Despite the loss of six starters, the defensive secondary looks strong with the return of defensive back Pat Allman '92. At the line-backer positions, Pankau recorded a team-high ninety-four tackles despite missing two games, while Sidwell had seventy-six tackles last year. Another senior, Jeff Good, an honorable mention All-Ivy who made forty tackles and a team-high four sacks, returns to anchor the defensive front line at nose guard.

As for the kicking game,

P.J. Sacco '92 over the last two seasons has averaged 36.2 yards per punt, and Rick Britton '93 punted well in the season-closer against Columbia. Leo Rowland '92 connected on seven of thirteen field-goal attempts in 1990.

Much has been made and much more, no doubt, will be made of Kwiatkowski's football philosophy and his approach to the game. Against Columbia, he engaged in a bit of coaching whimsy. With first and goal at the Columbia seven-yard line, he replaced the right side of the offensive line and the backfield and the receivers with senior defensive linemen and linebackers. On the second call from scrimmage, Duane Weirich scored behind the blocks of Reid Smith and Dave Petrella. The defense had scored.

"We knew the seniors would love it and we certainly knew that everyone on the team would get a real laugh when we unveiled it," Kwiatkowski said. "What we didn't realize was just how powerful and successful it would be. Look for more of our attacking hogs in '91."

Men's soccer: Adair is the new kid in town

Men's soccer begins the 1991 season with a new head coach, Trevor Adair, who is a bundle of experience and enthusiasm. And the team, which lost eight games last season by a one-goal margin, is eager to rebound. With a group of starters returning, and with the addition of eight freshmen and a sophomore transfer, the Bears are looking forward to the season with a sense of renewal and promise.

Dan O'Connell '92 and Jason DiLullo '93 will be contesting the starting goalie position. "I look for both of them to improve and mature," Adair said. "The starting job is up for grabs, and a lot will depend on both fitness and performance during the pre-season."

An experienced core of defenders returns, including senior captain Jeff Feingold, Ethan Raup '92, and Dave Rosenstein '93. In addition to the returnees, Greg Lalas, a sophomore transfer from William & Mary, and Brian

Lee, a freshman, will add depth to the backfield.

Adair said the midfield position is wide open, but "starting jobs will be earned by those who can possess the ball and adjust to a tactical style of play." A large junior class, all with playing experience, and two freshmen, Brian Rooney and Scott Clark, will be looking for starting roles.

Three of last year's four top scorers graduated in May: Vandy French, Mark Graycar, and Jason Smith. With the loss of those attackers, the Bears will look to Steve Lacy '92, last year's second-leading scorer, to lead the offense in 1991. In addition to the returning forwards, Alex Sahaydak '94 and Joe Walsmith '94, four freshmen will make their debuts at attack, including Gary Hughes of Newry, Northern Ireland. Hughes is a natural scorer to whom Adair is looking for immediate offensive punch.

Highlight games of the upcoming season are those against Dartmouth, Columbia, Boston College, and Boston University, all of which earned NCAA tournament bids last year. **B**

1991 Schedules

Football

Sept. 21	at Yale
Sept. 28	at Marshall
Oct. 5	RHODE ISLAND
Oct. 12	PRINCETON *
Oct. 19	at Holy Cross
Oct. 26	at Pennsylvania
Nov. 2	CORNELL **
Nov. 9	HARVARD
Nov. 16	at Dartmouth
Nov. 23	COLUMBIA

*Parents Day

**Homecoming

Men's Soccer

Sept. 14	MAINE
Sept. 17	at Fairfield
Sept. 20	at Yale
Sept. 25	at Boston University
Sept. 29	RHODE ISLAND
Oct. 2	at Massachusetts
Oct. 6	PRINCETON
Oct. 9	at Boston College
Oct. 13	at Dartmouth
Oct. 18	COLUMBIA
Oct. 23	PROVIDENCE
Oct. 26	at Pennsylvania
Oct. 30	CONNECTICUT
Nov. 3	CORNELL
Nov. 10	HARVARD

Women's Soccer

Sept. 14	at Duke
Sept. 15	at North Carolina
Sept. 18	at Rhode Island
Sept. 21	at Yale
Sept. 28	HARVARD
Oct. 2	at Connecticut
Oct. 4	at Stanford
Oct. 6	at St. Mary's
Oct. 12	PRINCETON
Oct. 12	PROVIDENCE
Oct. 19	COLUMBIA
Oct. 20	HARTFORD
Oct. 20	BRYANT
Oct. 26	at Pennsylvania
Oct. 30	BOSTON COLLEGE
Nov. 2	CORNELL
Nov. 6	at Dartmouth

Working Together

The former Soviet foreign minister points to the significant role Thomas J. Watson, Jr. '37 played in changing the "existing state of affairs" between the United States and the Soviet Union

BY EDUARD A. SHEVARDNADZE



JOHN FORASTE

Our three-week trip through the United States is coming to an end here at Brown University and is concluding on a very high and festive note. Such resonance is given to it by the events that have brought us together, and the name of this outstanding individual, a name which henceforth will be borne by the Thomas J. Watson, Jr. Institute for International Studies of your renowned University.

My wife and I, my friends and colleagues, are delighted to be here today to share with you the happiness of this spring day. But along with this feeling, I have a deeply-felt need to express ideas which cannot be limited solely to the context of today's events. For such is the person whom we are honoring today, and such are the times.

A few weeks ago in Moscow, when I was entertaining Mr. Watson and his wife in my home, I heard from him an amazing admission. In fact, it was not so amazing if we remember how we used to live in our country, and the kind of relationship we had with the United States. But clearly the whole point is that all life and all relations have changed so much that today much is surprising for those of us who were participants in these changes. So that day Mr. Watson said to me that, throughout the many years he had spent in our country, this was the first time that he had been a guest in a Soviet home.

I thought then and I want now to state publicly that Mr. Watson's life and his relations with our country were such that he should always have

Before his address on Commencement Weekend at the ceremony rededicating the Institute for International Studies in honor of its founder, Shevardnadze is joined by Tom Watson and an interpreter.

been able to count on hospitality from any Soviet family in each and every Soviet home. He always had the right to our respect and love, and we were always bound to keep our doors open wide to him and to share with him the roof over our heads, the warmth of our homes, and a loaf of bread. That is because he is a human being, a soldier, and a diplomat who was always with us in the most difficult days of our lives. And this was not merely a physical presence.

In wondering why he had not succeeded in exercising that right and why we had been unable to pay our debt of gratitude, we come to the conclusion that this matter touches a fundamental question of history: Why were people and nations for such a long time unable to approach each other, why did they constantly run up against walls of fear, hostility, and mistrust? Why were natural human feelings, aspirations, and values sacrificed to the cruel idols of the inhuman institutions of power and ideology? Without now going into a detailed analysis of the reasons for such a history, I would like to say that we found the only right and fitting solution, the only right and fitting answer to this question, by breaking the bolts on our doors and flinging them wide open to each other.

Our efforts alone were not enough. A response from the other side was necessary, and it was not long in coming. The strength of the convictions accumulated by the people of the United States, like those of Ambassador Watson, helped us overcome that alienation.

And now we are sitting at one table, we are breaking bread together and talking about the dearest things we have on this earth: our children and grandchildren, and our people; our countries, their place and their role in the world, their responsibilities to each other and to mankind.

I think the most important thing we have been able to do in the last few years is to give a human dimension to Soviet-American relations, a human scale, to give politics a powerful personal and individual element.

I want everyone to understand what an extraordinary person you are, Mr. Watson. For this it may be sufficient to mention your first trip to the Soviet Union. It was in 1937, at the peak of the mass repressions that had descended on our country. It was a time of endless darkness, when thousands and thousands of people lived in expectation of a knock on the door which meant separation, privation, exile, and even execution. I well remember that nightmare, for it did not spare those close to me. For a young man, as Thomas Watson was at that time, the events taking place could

have forever alienated him from our country, created a horror and revulsion, given him impressions that would have made him turn his back on us for the rest of his life.

But that young man turned out to be endowed with a wisdom of mind and spirit rare for his age. He understood that the people whom an evil will had led to the scaffold was a great people, that it was born to do good, that its world mission was not resigned martyrdom. That young American sensed what an enormous spiritual potential resided in the motherland of Karamzin and Chadayev, Pushkin and Lermontov, Tolstoy and Dostoyevsky. And how close it could and should be to the land of Washington, Lincoln, and Whitman. He saw that even the most brutal kind of terror could not destroy the will of the people to build creatively and to bring a once-backward, impoverished country into the front lines of powerful industrial world powers.

I think that young man understood that the night was not eternal, that the dawn must inevitably break. The choice was made, and Thomas Watson became not merely a friend of Russia and of the Soviet Union, but an ally in the fight against fascism.

He piloted planes in flights to the Soviet Union as part of Lend-Lease, and each mission was fraught with the risk of death. These dangerous missions formed one unbroken flight for freedom and for life. In my home, in the presence of my family and friends, and Mark Garrison [director of Brown's Center for Foreign Policy Development], his wife, and Deana Arsenian, Ambassador Watson told about his Soviet comrades-in-arms, including our own famous polar pilot, General Mazaruk, with whom he had spent many hours in flight during the war. They had shared wings and shared goals. It was probably then, in that united movement toward shared goals, that his conviction grew that our countries must always be together.

The policy of "new thinking" is usually stamped with the trademark "Made in the U.S.S.R." But this is not entirely true. With no exaggeration, I would say that there were co-authors of "new thinking" in the United States, and that Thomas Watson is one of them.

After the atomic bombs fell on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, he understood that this would bring about a chain reaction, a race in building nuclear weapons in our countries, that the Soviet Union would make all thinkable and unthinkable efforts to attain adequate power. He understood more: that, mainly, all subsequent history would develop under the banner of the threat of mutual annihilation and that this reality would for a long time to come determine the context of international life and of Soviet-American relations.

A great intellect is a courageous intellect. It is not enough for him to figure out something. He

‘The most important thing we have been able to do is to give a human dimension to Soviet-American relations’

has to change the existing state of affairs. Ambassador Watson has tried to do that in serving his country. He is not to blame for the fact that these efforts have not always yielded visible results. The Cold War, the confrontation of West and East, went beyond the bounds of reason and the capabilities of individuals. It is amazing, however, that even in the worst of times, some individuals did not lose hope and faith. In that sense, they were stronger than the Cold War. In that sense, they had already passed sentence on it.

It is paradoxical, but it is a fact that each time Thomas Watson was in the Soviet Union it was not the best of times for our country and for the world. "There have been worse times, but not more ignoble times," as our poet said. And these words certainly apply to the last years of Mr. Watson's work in Moscow. They coincided with the invasion of Soviet troops into Afghanistan and military interference in the internal affairs of that country. When the first military transport planes landed at the Kabul airport, the era of détente ended and the Cold War flared again with renewed force. Our countries were drawn into what amounted to a

war against each other as had been the case earlier in other regions of the world. In sports, such a state of affairs is called a "full-court press"; in politics, what we had was a "full-world press."

Three years ago, the last Soviet soldier left Afghanistan. By that time, Ambassador Watson was already home, and, together with others who

shared his views, had entered a new field – one that was new to him only in form, but not at all new in content. Now this activity is developing in completely different, qualitatively new conditions of relations between the Soviet Union and the United States. Leaders of the U.S.S.R. and U.S. who succeeded him and his generation were able to fulfill the aspirations and ideals of the best of their predecessors, turning confrontation into cooperation and mutual action. The most vivid example is the joint opposition to Iraq's aggression against Kuwait.

The Watson Institute is staking out new ground at a time that is decisive for mankind. And, as before, the Soviet-American relationship is the major and decisive factor for its work, now transposed onto the much broader context of building a new world order.

I would like to reveal some small secrets. The first is rather intimate for me, but since I am among friends, I will be honest. After I resigned last December – and that is still an unpleasant feeling – my life was miserable. The awareness that one is in the right by no means alleviates the fate of being instantaneously excluded from the highly charged network of politics. My closest associates remained with me. My former colleagues visited me, but these were courtesy calls – touching signs of attention, not really implying action. The possibility of influencing affairs was reduced to zero. Gaining freedom is not worth very much if it does not yield positive results. The idea of creating a foreign policy association required internal and external support, as well as spiritual confirmation, first and foremost, especially from those who had embarked on and gone a great distance down a road similar to the one we had chosen.

And that support came – from your city, from your University, from your Center. On behalf of Ambassador Watson, Mark Garrison sent us an invitation to visit Providence to observe the work of the Center. This was the first invitation we received from the U.S., and it was dictated by no other motive than the desire to help. We were given a further lift when, on his arrival in Moscow, Mark told us that he had begun the Center in a basement office and at that time he had only one associate, his wife. Of course, she is a most loyal associate. He really, and I speak sincerely, inspired us. We are not beginning in a basement, and our chance for success is all the greater because we have such friends as all of you, and especially you, Mr. Ambassador.

We are revealing all the secrets. Mr. Watson is still flying as in the best years of his youth. I have no doubt of that. After all, he got us here in his plane, and he himself sat at the controls of the plane, with great confidence. His legendary flight across Siberia to Anadyr cannot be compared in terms of difficulty to his recent voyage to and from Moscow on a Pan-American airliner. Nevertheless, he crossed the Atlantic to tell us one simple but very important thing: let's cooperate the way I dreamed of doing in the years of the past. Hearing that was enough to stop me from feeling that I was a "former" person in retirement.

A third secret. While talking about affairs, we drank a Georgian vodka, which my friend George Shultz calls "green lightning." A sip of this "lightning" did not keep us from soberly and seriously discussing questions that could become the subject of joint study. For example, the problem of stability in the world and the ways to maintain it. Embracing a whole series of mutually connected

‘At the moment of the explosion in Chernobyl, national boundaries were eliminated’



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problems – from halting the proliferation of nuclear missile technology and the sale of weapons to settling crises through the united efforts of the world community – stability requires a comprehensive approach. The most important task is the establishment of a mechanism for maintaining world order.

The example of the action of the coalition forces in the Persian Gulf demonstrates the need for further improving the functioning of the U.N. Security Council. No single country, not even one as powerful and rich as the United States, can or has the right to play the role of the global policemen. No one country, even the smallest and weakest, would agree with the idea of restraining the violators of order in the world if the restraining were done by a single power. And no one ventures to assert that the views of the smallest and weakest can be ignored. If the international community found it possible, without regard for cost and losses, to defend the freedom of the small state of Kuwait, then by the same token, they are obliged to defend the very principle of universal solidarity, taking into account the views of each and every one.

Ambassador Watson agreed with me, saying that in the past this idea did not have much chance, but now it can indeed become the foundation for more serious discussion. In fact, such discussion is already going on. Your Center and now your Institute, together with one of our institutes, has prepared and published a major work on problems of international security. [*Mutual Security: A New Approach to Soviet-American Relations*, Richard Smoke and Andrei Kortunov (New York: St. Martin's Press, 1990).] Now that book is in my office and when I look at the bookshelf, I imagine to myself other works which we could produce together.

Books, however, are not published to gather dust on shelves. Grand policy must call forth the resources of advanced scientific thought. The problem is to force the people who are making important decisions to read the books. Mankind is continuously faced with questions tantamount to Hamlet's "to be or not to be."

Today, more than ever, the bell tolls for each and every one of us. At the moment of the explosion in Chernobyl, national boundaries were eliminated. The flood in Bangladesh rises before our eyes as an image of a worldwide deluge and makes us think about immediately laying down the keel of an ark that can save us all.

Where can we find the means to build it? Scholars, economists, and ecologists have calculated that to organize a world environmental protection system, to resolve the most pressing problems, to deal with the destructive processes in nature, we need by the end of the century to find at a minimum \$800- to \$900 billion. Such a colossal sum can be found only from sources that are spewing means of destruction – what we spend for military purposes yearly.

As we have seen, their elimination also requires huge expenditures. And it has also turned out that conversion of the war industry is enormously costly. If we keep creating ever newer types of weapons, then we will not know how to get rid of the burden. We have created toxic substances, but now we don't know how to destroy them without harming nature and people.

It is precisely in this area that there is the greatest need for intensive concentration of scientific and political thought, for the closest possible union of politics, science, and the business world. Yes, I have in mind the producers of money, a great profession. I don't mean the printing of money; we do that in the Soviet Union well enough. What I mean is that people who produce wealth must understand that we have reached the point where reasonable human activity is approaching its limits. Competition and profit can be canceled out by the uncontrollable force of natural and political catastrophe.

We need to open our purses so that tomorrow we do not find ourselves without a purse. A great wave lifts up all boats, says the Chinese proverb. But the same wave can capsize them all, without exception. In the face of global threats we must take a new look at the problem of national interest.

My critics, my opponents in the Soviet Union, say that by giving priority to universal values I have damaged the national interest. Without getting into an argument with them, I would only say that I think the highest national interest of my country is to make our national interest one with universal human values. When the Soviet Union resisted the fascist plague – and here I address Ambassador Watson – we were pursuing a uni-

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Unveiling Venus

By Bruce Fellman



With a toxic yellow sky and atmospheric pressures ninety times those on Earth, Venus is "not a good place for a vacation," quips Professor James Head, "but for a geologist, it's heaven"

It was a little past 3:30 in the morning on August 16, 1990, and James W. Head III '69 Ph.D., James Manning Professor of Geology, was cruising up the Harbor Freeway towards NASA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory (JPL) in Pasadena, California.

"I was feeling really good, there was some great rock and roll on, and I looked up at the mountains. Son of a gun – there's Venus," recalls the planetary geologist, who hoped the sighting was a good omen.

Head was bound for the JPL to peek at the first data sent back by *Magellan*, a satellite whose mission was to provide exquisitely detailed maps of our "sister" planet. Fifteen months earlier, astronauts on board the space shuttle *Atlantis* had gingerly lifted a forty-one-foot-long, twenty-ton "package" – *Magellan* and its booster rockets – from the cargo bay. An hour after the satellite was sent packing on May 4, 1989, its rockets fired, and shortly thereafter, *Magellan* separated from its boosters. The four-ton, twenty-one-foot satellite, which, incidentally, was crafted mostly from parts left over from other NASA missions, was on its way toward Venus.

On August 10, 1990, the spacecraft successfully entered orbit around the planet, and as Head drove towards the JPL, his excitement grew with each passing mile. He'd worked on this project since its inception more than fifteen years earlier, not only as one of the principal scientists but also as a "shepherd," steering the mission past wolves in Congress, various federal agencies, and an often-hostile Reagan Administration. Eventually, Head and his researcher/lobbyist colleagues had

proved good salespeople. *Magellan*, like its namesake, would undertake a magnificent voyage.

But what would it see?

A thick layer of volcano-generated clouds has covered Venus for more than a billion years, so to look at Venusian geography, scientists must either land a satellite on the surface or rely on radar "eyes," which can see through the planet's carbon dioxide veil. Earth-based radar, particularly that beamed and received by the giant Arecibo radio telescope in Puerto Rico, had already provided researchers with a squinty view of a hellishly hot (900 degrees F.) and rugged terrain. From 1962 to 1984, fifteen Soviet and five U.S. spacecraft sent back a more complete picture, including color photographs taken by Russian *Venera* landers that depicted a lifeless landscape resembling a ruined parking lot.

With a toxic yellow sky and atmospheric pressures ninety times those on Earth, Venus was "not a good place for a vacation," quips Head, "but for a geologist, it's heaven."

On our planet, water covers most of the geological features, and the visible ones are under erosion's gun as soon as they're born. Worse yet for anyone attempting to chronicle the planet's 4.5 billion years, the process of plate tectonics constantly recycles the Earth's surface, swallowing – the technical name for this is *subduction* – old land in certain places and spitting up, via volcanoes and what are called "spreading centers," new crust in others.

All this activity means that our globe's saga is written in a book that's missing many important pages – even whole chapters – particularly in the



*In his office in Brown's Lincoln
Field Building, Jim Head
studies a NASA image of a volcanic
eruption on Venus.*

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beginning. "We need to understand the planet we live on, but because the record of the first half of Earth's history is mostly gone, we don't know what happened in the formative years. Comparative planetology is the way to learn what might have gone on," notes Head. "From a geological point of view, the Venus landscape is unbelievably pristine. There's no water, and no water erosion, so all the events that go into forming, say, mountain belts or rift valleys are still preserved. Venus will help us understand how these basic processes work, which may tell us how we got to where we are now, as well as where we're going."



COURTESY OF NASA/JPL

Computer-generated images of Earth (foreground) and Venus indicate differences in topography between the two planets.

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The key – and *Magellan*'s job – was to get a much sharper look at all the details than any of our efforts had so far obtained. If everything went according to plan, *Magellan* would circle Venus for more than five years, and if its powerful radar worked right, every day it would reveal planetary features as small as Brown's football stadium.

This look at surface geology was critically important, but to Head and his colleagues, "it's only a means to an end. What we really want to know is the distribution of heat in the interior of the planet, and how it works through time. This interior heat drives the whole system – it creates and modifies the outside of the planet. So we use the record of the outside as a kind of code we can read to get back at what happened on the inside."

If the satellite did its job, Head and company would finally be able to learn what made this mysterious planet – and maybe our own – tick.

If . . .

The lanky, white-haired geologist got to the JPL before daybreak, and not surprisingly, the palm-lined laboratory complex appeared almost empty. Head was alone with his thoughts as he walked into the four-story stucco, windowless Mission Control Building.

"This is the real moment of truth," he recalls thinking, as he headed up to the science area on the second floor to meet Ellen Stofan, a JPL researcher who had been Head's graduate student, and Stephen Saunders '68 Sc.M., '70 Ph.D., *Magellan* Project scientist and a friend since graduate school at Brown more than twenty years earlier.

"But nobody was there," he continues, a trace of remembered fear in his voice.

"Even at that hour, you expect bustling activity inside the building, but there was nothing. Even the phones were silent. It was surreal, like some of the scenes from *On the Beach* where people had abandoned everything. Then and there, I got the news: 'Something's not right.' Damn! I'd cruised right up this emotional peak, and I knew I shouldn't have gotten to feeling that good because it's going to come back and get you," he says like the Red Sox fan he swears he's not.

Something *was* wrong. Very wrong.

A long hour later, Ellen Stofan arrived and broke the chilling news that, in the middle of the night, the JPL crew had lost control of the spacecraft. It had sent back a couple of orbits' worth of data, but then, inexplicably, *Magellan* had "gone south," to use the language of its handlers. The dilemma for everyone involved was that while the satellite may have had nothing

more than a case of temporary crankiness, there was also the distinct possibility that it experienced a condition known as "catastrophic spin-up."

In this absolutely worst-case scenario, *Magellan* would behave like a washing machine spin-cycle gone mad, with the spacecraft dervish-dancing itself into oblivion. There was no way to stop the disaster. In fact, there was no way to know it was occurring – until it was too late.

Head was stunned, but still, the satellite had sent back two orbits' worth of information. Even if catastrophe had taken place, the mission wasn't a total loss. "Then Ellen told me, 'By the way, we can't read the data from the first tapes.' At that point, I was way, way down," he admits. "But I've worked in the space program since the early days of Apollo in the 1970s, and I remember so many times being like this. No matter what, you press on, and you try to work out the problems."

The scientist's training had taught him not to throw up his hands in despair. Instead, he began to run through contingencies and to play "what if?" games, as in, "What if the spacecraft comes back partially? How do we change the strategy for mapping to give us the best scientific return?"



Dead or Alive?

Super ticks. The gumboid. Sinuous rilles. Pancakes. Tadpoles. The elephant. Grid-ded plains.

"Just when you think you've seen the weirdest thing you could ever see, something else comes up," notes Paul Fisher, a Brown research programmer and analyst who has spent hundreds of hours poring over the maps sent back by *Magellan*.

The weird features that scientists have described are the products of volcanic eruptions, the primary force shaping Venus. Indeed, volcanoes are so dominant that, in one relatively short, cataclysmic burst of activity about 800 million years ago, they may have sent out enough lava to repave almost the entire planet.

Evidence of volcanic activity, both recent and ancient, is everywhere. There are fields of small shield volcanoes, along with the ruined caldera of mountains that literally blew their tops. There are huge features called coronae, one of which is known as Quetzalpetlatl, a roughly circular mound filled with once-fiery vents. This bit of peculiar real estate might have been formed by the up-welling action of a hot spot similar to that under the Hawaiian islands.

"One big question we have is, is Venus dead or alive? It has to be active, but we haven't seen clear evidence yet," says Jim Head.

There are tantalizing signs of ongoing activity,

but the tectonic forces that on Earth move continents, raise mountains, and open oceans are less obvious on Venus, where torrid temperatures and lack of water prevent crustal rock from becoming rigid.

"So it's a mystery – we're looking for the smoking volcano," notes Head. "But it's not going to be easy to find. The satellite is only over the surface for a very short time, and you can't see vapor anyway. Our strategy is to look for changes, such as new lava flows. That's why the extended mission is so important. The longer we're there taking different kinds of data, looking at the surface from different angles, and filling in the gaps, the better. We'll have better data for Venus than we do for the Earth, and we'll be able to see how an Earth-like planet operates in an organized sense. Right now, though, the situation is like when Columbus came back from his first voyage and Isabella asked, 'O.K., Chris, where's the gold?' And he answered, 'Well, let me tell you what I saw. . .'"

One of Head's office telephone extensions is 1492. The scientific gold is still to come. – B.F.

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A Venusian volcano (above), known as Sif Mons, displays patterns of heavy lava flows (paler areas) in this composite of *Magellan* images, with simulated color.



The Magellan spacecraft (above) was photographed by an astronaut on the space shuttle Atlantis as it was being deployed early in the evening of May 4, 1989. When it was safely away from the shuttle, Magellan's booster rockets fired and sent it on its fifteen-month journey to Venus.

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Head and his colleagues brainstormed. "If the worst has happened, there's plenty of time to cry later – in fact, years, if you want," he says. "But at that moment, we needed to think things through, because if we didn't, they might be upon us immediately."

In short order, the researchers' luck began to change. JPL radar analysts figured out a way to get at the illegible data, and soon Head, Stofan, and Saunders were hunched over a big table on which lay a "noodle": a black and white image, roughly six inches wide and more than twenty feet long, that provided a look at a sixteen-mile-wide by 10,000-mile-long strip of the Venusian surface.

The three scientists had modest expectations for the first transmissions, but what they saw as they poured over the noodle with magnifying glasses was better than their fondest dreams. "It was awesome, just awesome," Head recalls. "The clarity was absolutely unbelievable, and all we could do was sit there and wonder, 'Is this it? Can we have some more? Please?'"

Sixteen tense hours later, it looked as if the scientists would get their wish. The satellite started talking, but after five promising days, on August 21, "Magellan went off and stared in the weeds again," says David Senske, one of Head's senior

graduate students and a member of the Brown contingent working at the JPL during the mission's early days. "We needed a big jar of Tums."

Annette deCharon, a mapping specialist and another member of the Brown team, recounts the mood of frustration. "People who'd worked on the spacecraft and programmed it felt it was like a child they'd raised who all of a sudden went bad – they felt betrayed."

From a scientific viewpoint, the wayward and perhaps terminally disobedient satellite was nerve-wracking, but from a public relations perspective, misbehaving *Magellan* was a disaster. Earlier in the year, NASA had been almost mortally embarrassed when the Hubble space telescope's main mirror turned out to be myopic. The beleaguered agency needed a success.

"Magellan wasn't supposed to be this big, sexy media thing, but let's face it, with Hubble, the diva went on stage to sing and fell flat on her face," says Paul Fisher, a Brown research programmer who has worked with Head for the past four years. "So we were thrown some slippers and told to go out and dance."

There was dancing, but it was more funereal than triumphant.

And yet, admits Fisher, not everyone hung their heads. "The people who had worked on Viking, Voyager, Mariner, and other NASA missions were more relaxed about it. They knew how good spacecraft teams are at fixing all sorts of things. They had a better perspective than those of us who were ready to jump off the highest building in downtown L.A."

Head had confidence, and in the end, it was not misplaced. Mission Control brought *Magellan* out of its funk, and though it periodically turns sullen, its handlers have learned how to make it communicative very quickly.

The satellite has had a lot to say [see sidebar, page 23]. Well into the mission's second year, making sense of the data still means frequent flights for Head between Pasadena and Providence, along with twelve-to-sixteen-hour work days – and nights – seven days a week. Head says he enjoys the pace.

"I've got this almost obsessive curiosity, not only about the formation and evolution of the planets, but also about the natural environment. Trying to understand all these things drives me," he explains. "Besides, this is incredible fun: a complete blend of vocation and avocation. I'd be really unhappy if I weren't doing this on a day-to-day basis."

At fifty, an age when many scientists slow down, Head shows no sign of slacking off. With his name prominent on nearly 300 scientific papers and abstracts, he continues to conduct research and publish the results (eleven papers and forty-five abstracts last year; more than three dozen in

The Russian Connection

During the early 1980s, even as relations between the superpowers reached a low ebb and saber-rattling leaders talked about "survivable" nuclear war, an intrepid group of U.S. and Soviet citizens were planting seeds of harmony. In a behind-the-scenes bit of diplomacy, planetary geologist James Head III held out the olive branch of scientific cooperation, and Valery Barsukov, director of Moscow's V.I. Vernadsky Institute of Geochemistry, eagerly accepted it.

"It was not a popular time for interaction," Head recalls in a colossal understatement, "but we had good scientific justification."

As a result of numerous satellite missions to the so-called terrestrial planets – Mercury, Venus, Mars, the Earth and its moon – researchers were beginning to understand the evolution of our solar system neighborhood. But among our neighbors, Venus was the least known. "It was the missing link," says Head. "It's like you've got this arch taking shape, except you don't have a cornerstone."

The information needed to get on with the building process existed. The problem was that the data was in the hands of Soviet scientists, who

had flown the lion's share of Venus orbiters and landers.

Barsukov and Head had worked together, and they trusted each other, so when Head asked to see the results of the Soviet Venera missions, Barsukov invited his colleague to Moscow.

"It was great, and it was obvious from the visit that there were lots of potential interactions, so I invited them over here, and five of them, including Barsukov, came," said Head. "We hit it off so well that we began regular back and forth visits."

By 1985, these had evolved into a twice-yearly – Providence in the spring and the Soviet Union in the summer – series of meetings. The "microsymposia" now attract researchers from around the world to discuss the latest findings on various aspects of planetary geology.

Last year, at Microsymposium 11, Sergey Khlemanov, executive secretary of Interkosmos, the Soviet space science agency, explained that the scientific dialogue did much more than just enable investigators to share data. "I'd like to underline the importance of the Brown/Vernadsky agreement, which was signed in difficult times, in improving relations between our countries," said

Khlemanov. "Direct contacts between scientists and engineers did a lot to warm the political situation and prepare the groundwork for political changes."

Researchers showed statesmen that cooperation was possible. "The more we work together, the more we understand each other," concludes Head. – B.F.

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Last March, Soviet scientist Alexander Tikonovich Basilevsky (right) joined Jim Head and others at Brown for a conference on planetary geology.



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various stages of completion in 1991). Aside from trips to the JPL, Head is often on the road to deliver lectures on his work to audiences around the world. Then there are the jaunts to various NASA research centers to participate in current missions like the Galileo flight to Jupiter, along with journeys to Washington, D.C., to brief federal government officials on the progress of ongoing operations, as well as to push for future flights.

"I'd prefer not to lobby, but the reality is that there's not enough money to go around, so you have to convince people that what you want to do is worth doing," says Head.

To accomplish all this, the scientist starts working at five in the morning, both on the road and at Brown. "That's my research time," he says, explaining that he does his most creative thinking early, when there are no distractions and interruptions.

Well, almost none. "If the phone rings in Providence at 6:15, I just answer it in Russian, 'cause I know who it is," says Head, who has numerous colleagues and friends in the Soviet Union [see sidebar, page 25].

Calls from halfway around the world notwith-

standing, "by nine o'clock, I've got three or so hours of thinking in. I've been able to attack a problem and make some progress, so now I'm ready for the day-to-day things," he notes.

At the University, teaching is a high priority, and the winner of the 1990 "Rhode Island Professor of the Year" award, an annual competition sponsored in each state by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education, offers one of Brown's perennially popular undergraduate courses. Head explains that his NASA ties have an important educational spin-off. "Data gets into the classroom fast – our students are among the first few hundred people to see it – so we can ask fundamental questions about, say, Venus, and then use the actual Magellan data, often before it's published in the scientific literature," he notes. "That's exciting. Our students can be full-fledged participants in exploration."

As can the rest of us. "Exploration is critical to the human psyche, and it seems entirely reasonable to me that we as a country can afford to reach out and explore new worlds at a cost that's a minute fraction of the military budget," Head asserts. (Magellan's five-year price tag is roughly \$750 million; in the same period, the military will spend nearly \$1.5 trillion.)

A year after *Magellan's* first nerve-wracking moments, the data now flows into JPL smoothly and the early urgency is history. Gone are the tense days when the lab was packed with people and there were near-constant meetings, with Head and his colleagues arguing all sorts of back-of-the-envelope theories to explain what they were observing.

Business these days is more sedate, a handful of researchers and technicians huddled in cramped offices in front of twenty-by-twenty-four-inch blowups of radar noodle sections and trying to figure out what they might mean.

"But it's never business as usual," says Paul Fisher. "Every day, we go over a new place we've never seen before. Every day you go over these strips and get excited about something. There are always surprises."

The veiled planet may have lost its veil, but, says Head, "It's still shrouded in mystery. I haven't lost my sense of awe." **B**



JOHN FORASTÉ

Graduate student Susan Keddle goes over Magellan images with Head in his office.



Compared with the mean streets of Flint, Michigan, Brown was a "dream world" for MacArthur White '91. But that didn't stop him from speaking out against the institution and its denizens when they disappointed him

JOHN FORASTÉ

Trouble in Paradise

BY ANNE DIFFILY

Hi," said the tall young man, striding into my office last spring in shorts and a baseball cap. "I'm MacArthur White."

My first thought was: He doesn't look angry. This was something of a revelation. My image of MacArthur White '91 was based on his op-ed columns for the *Brown Daily Herald*. During the preceding year he routinely had blasted fellow students as well as faculty, administrators, the University, and society at large for a host of shortcomings: racism, class-based discrimination, hypocrisy, insularity, apathy. I was curious about White at first simply because he was one of the few blacks to write regularly for the daily student tabloid in my twenty years of reading it. Furthermore, White's writing, while at times raw and loosely structured, nevertheless was affecting, thanks to his frank passion and his willingness to reveal and examine his personal history and motives.

That personal history, in fact, had influenced the hard-boiled picture I'd constructed of the man I was to interview. As White liked to remind readers, he had come to Brown from the mean streets of Flint, Michigan, where today his younger brother is a crack addict and his mother – a single parent, a white woman in a black neighborhood, a survivor of several heart attacks – is raising the young grandchildren who were left literally on her doorstep when White's half-sister ran off a few years ago. As White mused in the *Herald* last fall, "My mother collects welfare for three abandoned children, my brother risks his life out on the streets, and I am studying politics in an Ivy League university. Would you figure that?" Apologizing for "airing my personal problems," White added: "I guess it keeps me from taking a 9mm Beretta to my head, or beating the shit out of one of you to relieve my frustrations."

Given this sort of blunt rhetoric, I was prepared to encounter the archetypal Angry Young Man on the day of our appointment. Instead, I got a soft-spoken greeting and a cautiously friendly handshake. My new acquaintance was very tall – I guessed around six feet four – and athletic-looking. His movements bespoke



"Class," says MacArthur White, "has been a bigger issue in my life than race."

not tightly-coiled energy, but rather an easy grace. I learned that he had played football at Brown for three seasons at outside linebacker, and had also starred in basketball and track in high school.

During our initial greetings and small-talk, White struck me as such an essentially gentle soul that a short while after he had arrived, when I had to step down the hall for a moment, I impulsively handed him my then-five-month-old daughter. Without hesitation, he cradled her expertly. As I left the room, I heard him murmuring, "Hey there. Hello, little world," in a voice as gentle as a lullaby.

"In your columns," I told him later, "you sound angry. But in person, you don't seem angry."

White laughed. "I guess that's just the way I write. I sit down and try to write a story as I would speak it. The events in my columns are true, and the feelings are my feelings. Words in print, though, are black and white; they're cold. They may be the same words I would speak, but without my voice, my inflections, they're just cold, harsh words. I wish people who read my columns would come and talk to me so that we could relate."

What annoyed him, White added, were not the people who disagreed with his columns – and they were legion, judging from the *Herald's* letters column. Rather, what set him off were people who objected to the way he expressed

himself, or who second-guessed his motives. "If you tell me I'm only trying to move up within the Brown power structure, or you call me names – that doesn't work," White said. "That's weird stuff, and it makes me not want to talk with you."

He was called names. "DIE NIGGER," someone wrote on the message board hanging from his dorm-room door. "Go home, dirt poor trash." The simplicity of wiping off such hate messages pleased White, who estimated that he did so at least fifty times in a single semester last year. Rather than discouraging him, the epithets and the letters from detractors published in the *Herald* strengthened White's resolve to be heard; "they remind me that my presence here pisses somebody off enough to make them go out of their way to reestablish their self-imagined authority over me," he wrote.

As a teenager, when he felt acutely the pressures of being the "man" of a fatherless household, a mixed-race kid who didn't fit into the neighborhood, and a good student at Beecher High School among peers who scorned such achievement, MacArthur White started taking walks. "I called them my long, philosophical walks," he recalls. Walking mile after mile helped him untangle his thoughts during this "turbulent, stressful time" when "I was so busy trying to decide what and who the hell I was."

But then he walked too far. "I started walking into different neighborhoods, which was a mistake," White says. "When you walk through the east side of Flint, which is mostly white automakers who are competing for jobs like everyone else, there's that little tension." The tension, that is, of race-based suspicion. "The police would stop me: 'Who are you, and why are you here?' I got hassled so many times. Here I was the valedictorian of my high school. I wanted to yell at them, 'Hey, I'm smart! I'm doing things with my life; quit trying to arrest me, dammit.'"

Thus it was with a sinking feeling

OPINIONS



I, THE UNDERCLASS | MacArthur White

Education Is A Right

WHAT CASE, besides political chaos from other student groups, does the Need-Blind Admissions Coalition have against a private institution like Brown? When one thinks of educational rights for those who don't have money, public schools are usually pointed out to be a solution. But the answer isn't that simple.

In fact, one can make a case that private and public institutions are relatively the same. A financial aid student in either school has to fill out federal aid applications. Each student is entitled to money from the federal government, and can apply at either institution and receive it. If a student is athletically endowed, both institutions can actively recruit that student for their teams. Both institutions have sources of endowment by alumni, funding by corporations, and government subsidy. In direct comparison, facilities of both are the same — this has been verified in several *Herald* letters against "need-blind admissions" from one of Brown's foremost professors. Even President Gregorian admits access to his libraries is a right. It is likely that some of the books in his library were in Brown took massive gov-

Instead of having money divided between every institution by the federal government and delegated to each institution equally (with the provision that certain guidelines have to be followed to receive it), the private institution relies on alumni and corporate funding. The federal government enforces the right to educational access in public institutions only, because private institutions can reject federal funding, making them impervious to regulation. So as long as the private university presents itself as a corporation, job-related and civil-rights laws take hold only in individual cases. Unfortunately, issues related to class aren't being challenged because of the ambiguities of class distinction, and until a drive is made by an entity to downplay education as a "commodity," the double standard will stand.

The premise behind education being a commodity is that "great minds don't make a university, but one can pay a university to make great minds." Just ask 1300

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of déjà vu that at the beginning of his freshman year at Brown, White found himself being stopped by campus police — for carrying a water pistol.

"There was a water fight on Pembroke Field, a University-sponsored activity," recalls White. "I was walking home with a group of students, all of us carrying our water pistols, which I suppose could have resembled real guns — mine looked like black licorice. And then the police tracked me down, went into my dormitory, pulled me out, and sat me down in front of a bunch of other students: 'Why are you carrying this water pistol? Where are you from? You're a student? Don't you know that being a big, black male in this community is tough enough without pulling a stupid stunt like this?'"

"I had just hopped off the plane from Michigan, gotten settled in, started classes, was playing football. I thought I was getting into the swing of things here. And then — BOOM! It was like: 'Welcome to Brown, MacArthur!' " He claps his hands and laughs ruefully. "My first reaction was, 'Why is it that I always have to go around proving myself?' It's a very negative way to start off."

White has spent the better part of his twenty-two years proving himself. He is the fifth child of six born to his mother; his father (her second husband) left the

family when White and his brother were toddlers. Her first marriage, to a white man, produced four children, all of whom were taken from her by the state, White says, when she began dating his father, a black man. MacArthur and his brother didn't meet their half-siblings until the former was about nine.

"I took a lot of flak from neighborhood kids about my mother," White says matter-of-factly. "And when you're a light-skinned black, [other blacks] put you down. That didn't bother me. But what bothered me was wondering where I fit in. That's something that sticks in your mind a bit."

White's prowess as an athlete in school earned him a measure of respect from his peers, but his commitment to studying and his good grades made him something of a curiosity, if not a pariah. "I think my junior and senior years in high school were my worst years," he recalls. "I was still busy trying to decide what I was, I was working hard to get into college, my mother had her third heart attack. And everyone was hanging out and being social except for this one student — me — who was working hard and getting good grades. The other kids tried to mess with me, to see if I would snap."

How did he overcome the forces working against him? "I don't know," he

During the Persian Gulf War, a photo of Army Reservist White in uniform ran with his column in the Brown Daily Herald.

says, shaking his head bemusedly. "It's a matter of finding time to study and also finding time to socialize. You have to find that balance. Also, I had a lot of strong role models among the older teachers who had been away to college and understood what it was to get an education. Everyone from my English teacher to my basketball and track coaches were trying their hardest to keep people in school. I had strong writing skills, which was a rarity; the teachers went crazy over me."

White had begun writing as a youngster, churning out creative-writing assignments that were so horrifically convincing, "sometimes teachers would pull me out of class and ask me how my family was doing." He smiles at the memory. "Even though my family life was pretty bad, it was nowhere near as bad as the stories I was writing. I just used my imagination and my experiences."

By the end of his first semester senior year, White had met his high school graduation requirements, finished his successful schoolboy football career, and still couldn't quite believe — in spite of recruiting efforts by Ivy coaches — that he was college material. So on February 5, 1987 ("I'll always remember that date"), he enlisted in the Army and went off to basic training in Missouri. He continued his training at Fort Sheridan in Illinois, and was released on a weekend pass just in time to deliver the valedictory address at Beecher High.

Apparently, his commencement speech was vintage MacArthur White. "I basically attacked my community," he says matter-of-factly. "Even though our school had a reputation for great athletes, I came down hard on everyone. Of the 150 or so seniors who made it to graduation, maybe eight or nine tried to go on to college every year. That's a

sad circumstance, and it bothered me. I spent four years talking to teachers and asking them what the problem was; I'd talk to parents and ask them, too. Everyone blamed everyone else. The kids had too much freedom; no one wanted to discipline them. So in my speech, I said to everyone, 'Hey, blame yourself. Do what you have to do to succeed.' "

Meanwhile, he had been accepted by Brown and several other colleges, silencing the "cynical voices" that had taunted him, "You're not going to no Harvard or Yale." White decided to go into the Army Reserves and to accept Brown's offer of admission. "I just said, 'Look, I'm going to do what I want to do. This is an opportunity, and I'm going to grab it.' All my teachers were delighted: 'Smart man!' "

That summer, White returned to Fort Sheridan. He missed Brown's Third World Transition Program because he was still on active duty, and got to campus only two days before classes started. He was the first black student, and the second student of any race, to go from Beecher High School to an Ivy League university.

In spite of his early encounter with the Brown police, White plunged into campus life, working nearly full-time to earn money for his expenses, devoting as many as fifty-five hours per week to football. He held jobs with Media Services and the campus police, eventually becoming supervisor of night operations for student security. He also got involved in community activities, volunteering his time in youth programs in South Providence and coaching basketball at the Jewish Community Center. By his junior year, he had decided he could no longer afford the time commitment required of football players, so he quit the sport. He became active in Students on Financial Aid (SOFA), and occasionally wrote for *Uwezo*, a publication of Brown's Organization of United African Peoples. ("When do you sleep?" I asked White incredulously at this point in his narrative. "A couple of hours here, a couple there," he replied. "I'm used to getting by on a little sleep. And I don't have to worry about it stunting my growth," he added, waving his hand jokingly at his long legs.)

In spite of all his involvements, White didn't become a household name on campus until late in the spring of his junior year. In a major turning point, he was moved to reach a wider campus audience when a letter to the editor in the *Brown Daily Herald*, ostensibly written by one "Brendan Ensolare" (who turned out to be nonexistent), panned the notion of equal access to a Brown education for the academically qualified, asking, "Where is the incentive to work to better oneself when even an Ivy League education is to become a hand-out?"

Ennraged, White picked up his pen. John Churchville '90 was already writing an occasional *Herald* column about racial issues, so White took on the question of class. "Class was a bigger thing in my life than race," White explains. "In one of my first articles, I said, 'Look, you don't understand that class is not a matter of race; it cuts across racial boundaries. My home neighborhood is predominantly black, but there are also a lot of poor whites. Once people realize they're in the same boat, they can get together to do something about it.' I tried to knock down some stereotypes: that poor people are lazy, for instance."

The *Herald* invited White to become a regular columnist, and he accepted, entitling his department "I, the Underclass." "Back when I was a first-year student reading the *BDH*," White says, "I had wondered why it seemed to be a mouthpiece for the white, or majority, population. I found that as far as the black campus population was concerned, there was a lot of distrust; people said, 'I wouldn't waste my time reading it.' So I started writing in part to show Third World students that if you want to participate, you can do it. There's no barrier to working at the *Herald*; that's a myth. It's the students who shape the paper, not vice versa."

White could have written a series of one-note columns during his *Herald* career, but by the fall semester of his senior year, it became clear that his ire was ecumenical. No sacred cow escaped White's blunt criticisms, from the Brown

Corporation, which he feels dismissed a report he and other members of SOFA had labored over, to fellow students, whom he found smug, quick to stereotype, and loathe to extend themselves.

In addition, he wrote about the chasm between his life at Brown and at home: "Whenever I visit Flint," White said in a column printed last November, "I leave this dream world behind me and go to a living hell." In choosing to come to college, "I lost my home. My decision to leave the streets meant leaving my home behind — taking a risk, with little to fall back on. My only possession [the security of his family] was traded in for a chance to break away."

That column began with a riff on White's twenty-year-old crack-addicted brother and ended with a tirade against the people at Brown (listed by name) who in White's view had dismissed his views or wished him gone. He went on to deplore the de facto, self-imposed segregation of the student body into numerous fragmented subgroups based on race, religion, sports, and politics.

"I can't stress enough the importance of being tolerant of your fellow students," White wrote. "If listening to or sharing experiences with others of different backgrounds is too much to handle, then just show mutual courtesy. I can't understand why all this intelligence can't be put to good use in finding ways in which we can live together peacefully. . . ."

"Don't let Brown's social environment force you into 'cliques.' The best way to create animosities among students is to separate yourselves. The blacks hang together, the Asians hang together, the black fraternities hang together, the white fraternities hang together . . ." and so on through a long list of special-interest groups. "That's a lot of hanging, my friends. No wonder race relations suck at this place."

White was criticized widely by black students for another column he wrote last fall, entitled, "Where is Our Blackness?" In it, he accused his peers of being apathetic and conceited, and, by turning away from campus life and politics, contributing to the University's "suppressing students' rights."

"Did you come to Brown to be a trailblazer for the black race?" he wrote.



JOHN FORASTE

"We don't want to be labeled separatists," says White, third from the right, with friends on Benefit Street during the Commencement procession.

"Did you come to take advantage of the vast resources, for use as tools in perpetuating the black race? Did you come to secure high-paying jobs, so you can support black schools and the United Negro College Fund, while abandoning this University altogether? Or did you come to show others your 'Black Pride' by separating yourselves from all aspects of the University in pursuit of your own 'Brown Society'? . . .

"For three years, I have heard black students shoot down the *Herald* because it didn't adequately cover the black population. So instead of joining the staff and writing your own . . . columns, you 'divest' yourselves from the paper. . . . How many black students do you thumb your noses at, because they hang out with white students? How many times will I have to hear the phrase 'pseudo-black'? . . . In the grand scheme of the African-American struggle, do we think it more beneficial to separate ourselves from the rest of society, or do we work with the system? If you truly believe in the first option, then why are you here in the first place? I say, 'If we are secure enough in our identities, then we should not have any problem in trusting others.' " As was often his habit, White ended the column with the words, "Think about it. Peace!"

Later, White reflected on his own involvement with Brown and the surrounding community, and his exasperation with those who chose to isolate themselves as individuals or groups.

"I've tried to point out that *everybody* is the problem," he said. "Students, professors, everybody. If there's no cooperation, no negotiation, if everyone is just caught up in his own little state of affairs, there are going to be problems. Being smug only contributes to the problem."

On the other hand, he insisted that in the face of recurring racial harassment and stereotyping, he and other non-white students sometimes need to find comfort and support among themselves. "If I've been insulted because of my race, I may not feel like walking up to some white student and asking, 'Look, why is this going on?' " White pointed out. "I might want to go to my black friends instead and discuss my feelings. And when we do that, we don't want to be labeled separatists. Sometimes you just need that support."

"I have my faults," he added, "just like everyone else. But what are we going to do, sit around crying? Or are we going to do things, and speak out?"

When our visit neared an end, I asked MacArthur White what he'd be doing in five or ten years. "I don't plan that far ahead," he said with a laugh. "It's probably the way I was raised." A political science major, he had been accepted at several graduate schools in journalism and mass communications, and was leaning

toward heading to Georgia in order to explore another part of the U.S. But then again, "I might decide to hang around Providence for a few years, doing community service."

"Right now," White said, "I've met all the objectives I had for myself in high school. For a long time people said to me, 'Whatever you do, go to college.' Now I'm here, and I'm about to graduate. I'm going to spend some time figuring out what I want to do next."

Given the rigors he endured in balancing the need to earn money, the demands of his studies, and his own desire to immerse himself in campus and community debates and activities, would White encourage other disadvantaged and non-white students to come to Brown?

"When I was considering colleges, I talked to some alumni and they said, 'Brown is the best place to go if you want to know how the real world works,'" White recalled. "Sure, it's not a utopia. But I'd certainly recommend it, provided the students were active here. You can be disadvantaged and come here and be overwhelmed, and you bow out because you think there's no one else here like you. Or you can come here and get involved, apply for jobs, write for the *Herald*. That's what I did. I'm cynical, but hell, I'll try anything."

"What folks don't understand is that even though Brown is not utopia, this is where good things start. It's one of the best things that ever happened to me. I'll probably stay involved, somehow. Other students say when they graduate, 'I just have to get away from here.' But I can't do that."

As MacArthur White unfolded his lanky frame from my office chair and said good-bye to me (and to "Little World," who by that point was fussing in my lap), I shook his hand again and said, "*Hasta luego*. See you around." I felt sure, somehow, that we'd all be hearing more from him rather sooner than later. **B**

The Korogocho Connection

In their spare time, alumni
Jimmy Jacobs and Charlie Hartwell
are feeding the children
of Nairobi's slums



*On a trip to Kenya, Jimmy Jacobs and Charlie Hartwell, both class of 1986,
pose with some of the children fed through the lunch program they started.*

Korogocho: the word means “garbage dump” in the local Swahili dialect. But for nearly 200,000 Kenyan squatters, the packed dirt, cardboard huts, and open sewers of Korogocho are home. Settled by rural Africans hoping to find a better life in the city, it is one of many slum villages that have grown up around Kenya’s capital. “Nairobi’s population is about 3 million,” says Charlie Hartwell ‘85. “About 75 percent of the people live in the slums.”

Korogocho has been a magnet not only for thousands of poor Kenyans, but for a handful of young Americans as well, including Hartwell; his wife, Robin; his classmate Jimmy Jacobs; and a Brown student, Sridhar Venkatapuram ‘93. Hartwell first came to know Korogocho while traveling the summer after he graduated from Brown; a year later, Jacobs followed, seeking a place in Africa where he could work while taking a break from law school. With Robin Hartwell, the two founded a relief agency, now called Provide International, which now feeds about 250 of Korogocho’s children each day and offers medical care, assistance with school expenses, and loans to help residents start small businesses.

Although at least once a year Jacobs or the Hartwells visit Provide in person, most of the time they manage from afar, both geographically and sociologically. After finishing his M.B.A. at Harvard Business School last spring, Charlie Hartwell joined the marketing department of Idaho-based Ore Ida Foods, “the people who make Tater Tots,” he says with a smile. Robin also works in marketing, and Jimmy Jacobs is, in his words, “your typical Wall Street lawyer – doing litigation for corporate clients.” This summer he moved to California. Last summer, Venkatapuram, a freshman eager to learn firsthand about conditions in the developing world, volunteered at Provide. “I had heard professors talk about hunger and about poverty,” he says, “but I wanted to see what things were really like.” Although their backgrounds could not be more different from those of the people of Korogocho – and the motives that drew them to Africa were varied – the slum has become a com-

mon thread in their lives.

Neither Charlie Hartwell nor Jimmy Jacobs went to Africa looking to do public-service work, and to some extent their involvement has taken each by surprise.

“Robin and I are not your average development types!” says Charlie Hartwell, flashing a wide grin. He looks like everybody’s all-American – with classic good looks and a ready laugh. Behind him are a personal computer, TV, VCR, and a large, framed map of the world. At Brown he concentrated in organizational behavior and management and was president of Phi Alpha Psi. He and Robin both grew up in Minnesota, where they were classmates; he went on to Brown and she to Smith, but she spent her junior year at Brown. Asked what differentiates him from most people who do public-service work in developing countries, Hartwell laughs and gestures to the Harvard Business School campus framed by their apartment’s sliding glass door: “Well, I’m here, aren’t I? I suppose this means I’m a capitalist.”

Hartwell first went to Africa in 1986, in the course of a year-long trip that took him to Alaska, where he and a friend worked in a salmon cannery, then to China, across Pakistan, and ultimately to Nairobi, where for three months he volunteered with family friends at a church-run relief agency in Korogocho. Although he was already headed for a career in business, he was moved by the people he met and by the filth and poverty in which they lived. Shortly after he returned to the United States, ready to embark on his future, he got a call from Jimmy Jacobs, who had lived on the same freshman hall at Brown. Jacobs was about to head off for Africa himself, and mutual friends had told him about Hartwell’s experience in Nairobi: Could they talk?

“Too many *Wild Kingdoms*,” Jacobs jokes during a telephone interview. “Seriously, that’s what got me interested in Africa. I even wrote Marlin Perkins a letter when I was eight.” Growing up in New York City, Jacobs had always been fascinated by Africa and its wildlife. “Since my teens, I’d been sending away for travel information on programs in Africa,” he says. His sophomore year at Brown, he got his wish and spent a summer in Kenya studying wildlife management. “When I went over there, I learned that the animals aren’t Africa’s greatest resource,” Jacobs says. “Its people are.” Working with Associate Professor of Afro-American Studies Anani



"The people live in eight-by-eight-foot huts made of mud, sticks, and cardboard. The children line up on the floor to sleep."

Dzidzienyo, Jacobs wrote his honors thesis on the effect of colonial rule in Ghana. He applied to the Peace Corps but withdrew after the initial interview. "I didn't want to give two years' commitment," he says, "and I was motivated by a somewhat selfish, narrow desire to be in East Africa, which they could not guarantee." So he went on directly to law school at the University of Virginia, a decision he felt almost immediately to be a mistake.



"At Brown, I'd concentrated in Law and Liberal Education, which has a very interdisciplinary, fun approach," he says. "At UVA, it was more like training to be a technician. For most law students, the high of the first year comes from all of the analytical issues, but I'd already had that at Brown." Miserable, he went to the dean and got permission to take a year off. Then, he says, "I sent a zillion letters to organizations in Africa; I wrote to friends of friends of friends of friends," trying to find a place that would pay him, or at least allow him to volunteer in East Africa. "The only contact I had was in a rural school in Kenya," he says, "and I was about to go, when at a party in New York City I ran into some Brown friends who told me what Charlie had done. So I called him." The work sounded perfect to Jacobs, and Hartwell sent his former colleagues at the church a letter introducing Jacobs.

The first day there, Jacobs witnessed a scene that he says continues to embody the slum's troubles for him: "There is a stream that runs through Korogocho, and that first day I saw about thirty little kids gathered on either bank of the stream,

running and pointing and laughing. Later, when I met the pastor, he told me that today another baby had been found in the stream; the mother could not afford to feed another child. It was a harsh introduction." The people, he says, live in eight-by-eight-foot huts made of mud and sticks and cardboard – each housing a large family. The children line up on the packed mud floor to sleep.

"I am not so vain as to think that my mere presence going from hut to hut helped people," Jacobs admits. "My usefulness as a social worker is zilch. I don't speak Swahili or any of the other ethnic languages. I'm a white American and will rightfully be seen as someone who can give."

He began wondering how he might really benefit the people of Korogocho. With Jonah Kitheka, a Kenyan social worker who worked for the church agency, Jacobs approached the bishop who headed the relief organization at which they were working, proposing that they feed lunch, five days each week, to children in the community. "I suggested that I could get the funding to set up the feeding program, that Jonah would run it, and that we would pay the church the price of feeding the kids. The bishop agreed.

"So Jonah and I went out and took Polaroids of about thirty kids and wrote up a case history for each, and got a bank account set up." Feeling better about law school, Jacobs flew back to the U.S., where he called Charlie and Robin to describe the lunch program. They became partners, quickly convincing friends and colleagues to sponsor the initial thirty children, each at \$12 per month. They called the organization Provide for a Hungry Child, which was shortened to Provide, International, last year.

While Jacobs and the Hartwells beat the bushes for sponsors in the U.S., back in Kenya, Jonah Kitheka photographed more children and wrote up more case histories to send to the U.S. When sponsors sent letters, extra money or clothes to the children, Kitheka dealt with the hassles of getting the money into a bank account (a process Jacobs says could take all afternoon standing





Sridhar Venkatapuram '93 (above) spent the summer after his freshman year volunteering in Korogocho (opposite page).

in lines and waiting for buses), then hunting down the child, and writing back to thank the sponsor. Communications between the U.S. and Africa were frustrating and expensive, with misunderstandings on both sides of the Atlantic. "It was pretty chaotic," Jacobs admits.

The summer of 1988, Robin and Charlie Hartwell married and spent several months of their honeymoon in Korogocho. Provide, by then too large to work out of the church, broke off and became an independent relief group, hiring Kitheka and two more of the church's Kenyan staff, and incorporating as a tax-exempt, non-profit organization, based in New York. A board of directors was established, and recently the Kenyan directors have taken on more and more responsibility for operations. Over the past few years, about a dozen American volunteers – including Venkatapuram and several Harvard Business School students – have assisted the staff in Kenya.

For Sridhar Venkatapuram, too, Korogocho was a stop on a personal quest. Although he had grown up in southern India until age ten, the poverty of Third World slums was not part of his experience. "My father is a banker," he explains. A tall, dark-skinned, handsome young man, he speaks carefully, the caution revealing a trace of British-taught English. The family moved to Minnesota in 1980 when political shifts in India made it difficult for his father to find work, and Venkatapuram was raised in a mostly white, middle-class American society.

On a family trip to Bombay the summer after he graduated from high school, he asked his father to show him what life was like in the poorer parts of the city. "My father took me into the slums of Bombay," Venkatapuram recalls. "We were driven

around in a sheltered mobile... When I came to Brown, I knew that I wanted to study the relationship between developing and developed countries and to see up close what life was like in a developing country. So in October I went over to the Center for Public Service, looking for ways to get to Africa."

At the time, he wanted to learn about hunger, and he was convinced that Africa was the place to go. "I felt India would not give me the same experience, and I knew I didn't want to work in a game park." At the Center for Public Service, he found a description of Provide and determined to get a job there for the following summer.

"I wrote up a twelve-page résumé, listing everything I had done in my life and what I wanted to do," he says with a grin. When his parents vigorously opposed his plans, he applied to the Center for a grant to fund his airfare, and although he was turned down, he persuaded the director to fund part of his expenses; the rest came from Vice Chancellor Artemis A.W. Joukowsky '55 and the Chaplain's Office.

When Venkatapuram took off for Nairobi last summer, he had little idea what lay ahead for him. Several Harvard business students were also volunteering at Provide, but at eighteen, Venkatapuram was the youngest.

In some ways, he says, his youth and his Indian background helped. For starters, he says, "I was treated differently by the Kenyans. They would invite me to their houses and feed me. It means a great deal to be invited to eat by someone over there. And this was because I was a person of color."

The business school students, he says, "came with very clear ideas about how things should be, with a kind of 'white man's burden' approach – that there were problems to be fixed and that they knew how to fix them.... I would watch these other volunteers telling the Africans how to do things, and then I would try to make suggestions, but not to tell anyone how to do anything, because I am so young and I have so little experience. Sometimes, I would get further.

"I realized that I am in the middle, between these two worlds, and that I will be for the rest of my life. I found myself playing a peace-keeping role," he says. "I also realized something wonderful out of this: that I have a great gift, that I will be a bridge for the rest of my life."



Back at Brown last semester, he talked about the international relations course he was taking and his plans to continue in that field. "As we study conflicts, I see different ways of approaching them. I see great potential to use my gift." This year, Venkatapuram plans to study at the University of London's School of Oriental and African Studies.

From the thirty children whose snapshots and biographies Jacobs carried back after his first summer in Korogocho, Provide's feeding program has continually grown. On the books, Provide now feeds 150 children, but in reality, the daily head count comes closer to 250. "We don't turn children away," Jacobs says.

The organization has evolved in its approach as well. One of Robin Hartwell's contributions has been her concern for health care – AIDS prevention and birth control, especially – but also the daily hazards of the slum: intestinal worms, scabies, eye infections, malaria, burns from paraffin fires. As an undergraduate at Smith and at Brown, she had studied biology, at one point considering a career in medicine. Last spring saw the opening of Provide's newly-constructed building in Korogocho with an office for a full-time nurse, whose salary for next year has been donated by a Nairobi Rotary Club member. There, visiting World Health Organization representatives lead seminars on hygiene and health for the women of the community. The goal, Robin says, is to enable Kenyans to take better care of themselves – not to solve their problems for them. "We sympathize with the needs of the people," she says firmly, "but our approach is long-term."

This long-term approach represents a change for the organizers. When they started, Jacobs says, they were simply trying to help. And they were roundly criticized by people more savvy about development for encouraging dependence among the people they were helping. As a result, Provide has expanded its role.

"We also offer small business loans," says Charlie Hartwell proudly, "interest-free, and



Robin Hartwell has added public health programs focusing on AIDS, birth control, and the many diseases that plague the slum's residents.

repayable in a year – \$100-\$200 loans. We have a 95-percent loan repayment rate."

In addition, Provide helps pay for school books, uniforms, and education fees necessary for the children it feeds. Kenya, like other former British colonies, has free public schooling for all, but the cost of these extras often prevents poor children from attending.

In the early years, Provide sponsors gave \$12 per month to feed an individual child, but as the number of children mushroomed, it became clear that too much of the Kenyan staff's time was being spent maintaining correspondence between sponsors and children. Since

family life in Korogocho is transient, that meant tracking down children, and then having to notify sponsors that "their" child had moved and was to be replaced with another. So now, funds simply go to Provide, and 95 percent of that goes directly to Africa.

The ultimate goal, Hartwell and Jacobs say, is to turn Provide over entirely to the Kenyan staff. Toward that end, the Kenyan board of directors is increasingly responsible for day-to-day management, and Jacobs and the Hartwells are trying to step back. "This is my hobby," Jacobs says. The thought occurs that Provide is more like his child; he wants that child to take off on its own.

Like everything in Korogocho, Provide has a tenuous reality. The slum does not exist, officially speaking, and there is no title to the land on which Provide has built its office. "It could be gone tomorrow if the political climate changes," Jacobs emphasizes. In the meantime, he, Charlie and Robin Hartwell, and Sridhar Venkatapuram go on with their lives in the worlds of law, business, and education. But listening to all four of them talk, it is clear that Korogocho has left on each of them an indelible mark. And if they have met Jacobs's goal of helping Kenyans help themselves, the impact of Provide will continue. **E**

Provide International's address is: Box 1514, New York, NY 10268

Donor Profile

James Houston, Alice Houston, Friends

Home: Stonington, Connecticut and Queen Charlotte Islands

Planned Gift: Donation of North American Indian and Eskimo art and artifacts to the Haffenreffer Museum

After 13 years on a sheep farm in South County, Rhode Island, Jim and Alice Houston moved to Stonington Connecticut where they now live during part of the year. The rest of the time, "We live on the banks of a salmon river on the Queen Charlotte Islands in British Columbia, where we joyfully indulge in writing, drawing and fly fishing." To date, the Houstons have written 25 books. Alice is a former picture editor for American Heritage Publishing Company. Jim is a designer for Steuben Glass and in all his creative work has often drawn upon the 12 years he spent on Baffin Island in the Canadian Arctic. The Houstons have long been active collectors and Jim was a key figure in the development of the Contemporary Eskimo Art market.

"We delight in the opportunity to make gifts to major museums, including Brown's Haffenreffer Museum of Anthropology whose collections enjoy a world-wide reputation and are so ably used for research and education purpose. The Haffenreffer is one of Brown's great secrets! It is truly a privilege to help actively mold this fine museum's future."

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Marjorie Houston, Director of Planned Giving
Hugh B. Allison '46

The Office of Planned Giving
Brown University Box 1893
Providence, Rhode Island 02912

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1-800-662-2266, ext. 1221.



For 1991 only, you can take advantage of the "Window of opportunity" provided by the change in the 1990 tax law. For gifts such as art, antiques and automobiles that are donated "for related use", the charitable deduction has been restored. Donors subject to the alternative minimum tax may deduct the current appraised value of such items rather than the original price as in previous years. Gifts of stock and real estate are not affected by the change.

Act now! 1991 could be the best time to make your gift.



The Classes

By James Reinbold

25

Melvin M. King was honored at a luncheon for volunteers of Emerson Hospital, Concord, Mass., and presented with a citation from the Massachusetts House of Representatives in appreciation of his more than 11,000 hours of service in the hospital's laboratory. Melvin was accompanied by his wife, **Doris Fisher King '26**, and their son, **Mason (MIT '54)**. Melvin and Doris met while students at Brown, and this year celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary and Doris's 65th reunion year. They live in Concord.

27

We celebrate our 65th reunion on the weekend of May 22-25, 1992. We hope to see you!

30

Ermand Watelet and **Verna Follett Spaeth** want 1930 classmates to know that, despite obstacles, fourteen members and spouses gathered after Commencement on May 27 for the gala Fifty-Plus Luncheon. A few came earlier in order to attend some of the Saturday forums, the Pops Concert, the Sunday morning class officers' breakfast, and the "Hour with the President." And those who did plan to do the same in 1992.

Lucy Fogarty Quirk was unable to attend Commencement. She had grandsons graduating from Georgetown University and Dartmouth and could not fit in one more weekend. **Gertrude Rosenhirsch Zisson** had two reasons to be present: her son **Harry's** 30th reunion, and her grandson **H.A. Zisson's** graduation.

Letters of sympathy were sent from the class to Judge **Richard Israel '51** on the death of his mother, **Cecile Kantrowitz Israel**, who died last November, and to the family of **Florence Nicholson Birkitt**, who died in February.

Class members who have not sent a contribution to the memorial fund for our late class president, **Dorothy Riley Laughlin**, may do so by making out a check to The Pembroke Club of Providence and sending it to **Helena Hogan Shea**, 19 Fairfield Rd., Cranston, R.I. 02910. Contributions will be used to buy books on Irish history and literature for the Brown University libraries.

Nicholas E. Janson has moved from

Providence to #131 Westborough Royale, 89 Westborough Blvd., San Francisco, Calif. 94080. He came through an eye operation that restored his clarity of vision and his color vision. His daughter, Jane, and his son, Robert, live in California.

Audrey Watson Southworth lives at Orleans Convalescent and Retirement Center, Orleans, Mass., and **Zelia Downing Metcalf** has sold her big home and moved to Apt. 9-Y, Pine Run Community, Doylestown, Pa. — *Verna Follett Spaeth*

31

The returning members of the class of 1931 were saddened when we learned our president, **Bob Cronan**, was hospitalized days before the reunion weekend. Just a week before, our past president and longtime secretary-treasurer, **Clinton Williams**, died. Clint had attended every reunion since 1932. [Bob Cronan died July 3. — *Editor*]

In their places, vice presidents **Joe Mahood** and **Henrietta Chase Thacher**, together with reunion co-chairpersons **Eleanor McAndrews Retallick** and **Joe Galkin** carried on, and the 60th reunion was one of the best in memory for the forty-one classmates and twenty-two spouses and guests who returned to the campus for the weekend.

Registration was on Friday at our class headquarters in South Wayland Lounge. At 5 o'clock, we adjourned to the Chancellor's Dining Room in the Sharpe Refectory for cocktails and hors d'oeuvres, entertaining singing groups, and a special visit from President Gregorian, who warmly expressed the vital importance of alumni to the future of the University. The dining room was set up so that we could sit and eat together as a group. Clint Williams's brother joined us at dinner and afterwards recalled many anec-

dotes about his brother.

Later, a number of us attended the Campus Dance, where we had our own table, while others returned to South Wayland for an afterglow gathering.

Commencement forums filled in the morning and afternoon schedule on Saturday. A class luncheon was served in the Sharpe Refectory at noon. The feature of the day was the class dinner at the Faculty Club and our special speaker of the weekend, the Rev. Janet Cooper Nelson, the Brown chaplain. She certainly upheld her reputation as a gifted speaker as she described her experiences with the students. The Pops Concert, featuring **Lainie Kazan**, completed the evening's formal program.

After breakfast on Sunday morning, we attended the "Hour with the President" on Lincoln Field. The high point of the day was the class brunch and meeting held in the Verney-Woolley Dining Room on the Pembroke Campus. Vice President **Joe Mahood** opened the meeting with a call for the five-year necrology, which was provided by **Mary B. Banigan** for the women and Secretary **James W. Hindley** for the men. Joe paid tribute to Clint Williams for his many years of service as class president and secretary-treasurer and then called upon **Eugene Gerry**, chairman of the nominating committee, who submitted the following slate of officers: **Joseph Galkin**, president; **Joseph Mahood** and **Henrietta Chase Thacher**, vice presidents; **Rosamond Danielson Bellin**, treasurer; **Eleanor McAndrews Retallick**, assistant treasurer; **James W. Hindley**, secretary; **Hester Hastings**, co-secretary; **Robert Mawney** and **Mary B. Banigan**, class agents; **Benjamin Greenfield** and **Eleanor McAndrew Retallick**, reunion co-chairs.

The copy of the movie of our Commencement made by Clint Williams, which had



President Gregorian waves goodbye to the class of 1991.

JOHN FORASTE

been misplaced in the University Archives, was located and shown, with many comments from the audience.

Elisabeth Considine Dowd reported that the Pembroke Scholarship Fund exceeded \$35,000. The meeting concluded with a rousing vote of thanks for co-chairperson Retallick for the superb job she did of arranging a perfect reunion.

The last order of business was the class photograph and adjournment to the next morning's Commencement procession to the Baptist Meeting House.

On Monday morning we lined up early for the procession down College Hill, headed by class marshals Eleanor Retallick and Bill Hindley. Thirty-two graduates, wives, and husbands represented the class and were applauded as they marched. The Fifty-Plus Luncheon concluded the weekend festivities.

A special thanks is in order to Gretchen Willis, **Pamela Boylan '84**, Harold Haley, Gayle Lynch, and Martha Mitchell, who helped us in every way to make our 60th a special reunion.

In attendance were: **Joseph Mahood**, **Eleanor McAndrews Retallick**, **Joseph Galkin** and wife, **Henrietta Chase Thacher**, **Rosamond Danielson Bellin** and husband, **Edward C. Ahearn** and wife, **Howard Angell**, **Mary B. Banigan**, **Lloyd G. Briggs**, **Anna Bucci Conti**, **Maybelle L. Cullen**, **Josephine McIntire Day**, **Richmond A. Day**, **Elisabeth Considine Dowd**, **Jack G. Fraser** and wife, **Eugene B. Gerry**, **W. Ronald Gill** and wife, **Sylvia Cohen Goldshine**, **Benjamin Greenfield** and wife, **Richard H. Howland**, **M. Virginia Hunter Jenkins** and husband, **Vahe Johnson**, **Marion Boettiger Leonard** and husband, **Milton B. Levin** and wife, **William M. Mackenzie** and wife, **Robert G. Mawney**, **Dorothy Noble Newmarker**, **Hope A. Petty**, **Norman Rand** and guest, **Rose Miller Roitman** and husband, **James Sanek** and wife, **Foster R. Sheldon** and wife, **Oscar F. Skinner**, **Myrtle Ryder Snyder**, **Gilbert C. Strubell** and wife, **Paul L. Thayer** and guest, **Edythe Olevson Winslow** and husband, **Hector Laudati** and wife, **Arthur Novogroski**, **Gwendolyn Morrison**, and **James W. Hindley** and wife. — *James W. Hindley*

35

The annual mini-reunion luncheon of the women's class of 1935 was held on May 25, 1991, in the Verney-Woolley Dining Room. Present were: **Ruth Sampson Ashworth**, **Kay Jodoin Beckley**, **Virginia Kempton Connors**, **Freda Lisker Corris**, **Deborah Frost**, **Gertrude Ketover Gleklen**, **Evelyn Kaplan Gompertz**, **Beatrice Wattman Miller**, **Katherine O'Meara Moriarty**, **Dorothy Markoff Nelson**, **Elizabeth Blanchard Nolan**, **Mary Fullerton Oleksiw**, **Claire Shea**, **Alma Stone Sich**, and **Dorothy Blanchard Vamvaketis**. Letters from several classmates who were unable to attend were read.

Class President **Dorothy Blanchard Vamvaketis** was honored at the May 4 annual meeting of the Association of Class Officers as the first recipient of the Nan Tracy Award. The award will be presented annually by the ACO to an alumna or alumnus selected for distinguished service to her class, to the ACO, and to the University.

Esme McIntyre Bauxar writes that she and her husband travel twice each year from their home in De Kalb, Ill., to California, where they visit their three daughters.

Dorothy Currier Bourdon has moved to 137E 12820 Waterford Cir., Fort Myers, Fla. 33919.

The Rev. **Harriet Streeter Gray** reports that she is minister of visitation for the First Congregational Church of South Paris, Maine. Her husband, the Rev. Kenneth Gray, is pastor emeritus.

Margie Rich Staats would welcome a call from any of her classmates visiting the Washington, D.C., area.

Lib Shaw Williams, Winchester, Mass., resigned a year ago as an active volunteer for UNICEF but continues as a member of the national advisory council for the agency's U.S. committee.

The women of '35 are looking forward with pleasure to the celebration of 100 Years of Women at Brown, scheduled for October. — *Elizabeth Blanchard Nolan*

36

This is not another story of "we have some good news and we have some bad news." This is a report of our 55th reunion, and it's all good news.

Let's start with our class reunion gift. Somehow a goal of \$150,000 had been established, and many of us felt it was unrealistic. But with **Walter Barney** and **Robert Kenyon** as co-chairs, and with class agents **Beatrice Minkins** and **C. Warren Bubier** performing in high gear, as usual, we reached \$162,345 by mid-June, with more funds certain to come in. Congratulations to all those who made phone calls and to all those who responded. We have a right to be proud.

Reunion plans were well underway with our veteran co-chairs, **Annette Aaronian Baronian** and **Alfred Owens**, doing their usual orderly job when Al stepped down due to illness. **Howard Silverman** filled the breach with Al as consultant and advisor. Our plans

were to stay on campus for almost everything, not a bad idea for a 55th reunion.

Our Friday reception was at Buxton House and was followed by the Brown Bear Buffet in the Sharpe Refectory. Later, some of us went to the Leeds Theatre, where a block of tickets had been reserved, while others went to the Campus Dance.

Saturday was filled with the forums, and most of us took advantage of hearing Shevardnadze speak. The men and women then held separate luncheons, both on campus, after which a combined class photo was taken and class officers were elected.

Our new officers and executive committee are: **Walter G. Barney**, president; **Beatrice Minkins**, first vice president; **J. Gerald Dunn**, second vice president; **Marion Hall Goff** and **Howard D. Silverman**, co-secretaries; **Joseph Olney, Jr.**, treasurer; **Martha Wicks Bellisle**, assistant treasurer; **Annette Aaronian Baronian** and **Alfred J. Owens**, reunion co-chairs; **Esther Kuldin Adler**, **Gordon E. Cadwgan**, **Robert W. Kenyon**, **Ruth Tenenbaum Silverman**, **Naomi Richman Brodsky**, **Jack Despres**, **Grace Glynn**, **Richard W. Pearce**, and **David Scott**, executive committee (**William J. George** had been elected to the executive committee, but died shortly before Commencement); **Louise O'Brien Owens** and **C. Warren Bubier**, class agents.

More forums and Alumni Field Day kept us busy on Saturday afternoon, and the Pops Concert that evening pleased everyone. The "Hour with the President" was Sunday morning's highlight. It was a tour de force performance by Vartan Gregorian, who made us all feel that he is right for Brown and Brown for him. How fortunate we are.

Our Sunday afternoon program was unusual and perhaps a first for reunion classes. **Howard Silverman**, a docent at the Rhode Island School of Design Museum, made arrangements for a luncheon there, which was followed by a tour of the museum. It made for a most pleasant afternoon.

Many of us marched in the Commencement procession on Monday and a few of us marched back up the Hill. Our class marshals were **Walter G. Barney**, **Robert W. Kenyon**, and **Ruth Tenenbaum Silverman**. The Fifty-Plus Luncheon, compliments of the University, was an informal ending to a happy 55th reunion. We are all looking forward to our 60th and beyond.

A special thanks from all of us to **Sue Berry '81** of the alumni relations staff for all her guidance, good ideas, and gentle suggestions. Our reunion would have been a lesser event without her. And it's sure to be a pretty baby, Sue.

The fifty-six women and men who attended our 55th were: **Esther Kuldin Adler**, **George Ames**, **Lillian McCabe Anderson**, **David Balfour**, **Walter G. Barney**, **Annette Aaronian Baronian**, **Martha Wicks Bellisle**, **Charlotte Morse Benson**, **Samuel Bojar**, **Naomi Richman Brodsky**, **C. Warren Bubier**, **Ruth Curtis Buckner**, **Gordon E. Cadwgan**, **Helen Johns Carroll**, **Elizabeth Fales Christie**, **Jane Davis**, **Jack Despres**, **J. Gerald Dunn**, **David L. Field**, **Earl Fleisig**, **Marjorie Denzer**

32

A small but enthusiastic group met in Sharpe Refectory for the annual class mini-reunion. Present were: **Dorothy Budlong**, class president; **Dorothy Fry** and her sister, **Marion**; **Kitty Burt Jackson** and **Fred**; **Evadne Maynard Lovett**; **Kay Perkins**; and **Edith Berger Sinel**. We missed all of you who could not come.

We exchanged news and views, reminisced, and discussed plans for our 60th reunion in 1992. Letters were read from class members, several of whom are planning to come to next year's reunion.

The reunion committee consists of **Dot**, **Evadne**, **Kay**, **Millie Schmidt Sheldon**, **Edith**, and **Kitty**, who is chairwoman. Suggestions for that special weekend are most welcome. — *Katherine Burt Jackson*

Flesch, John J. Gallagher, Edith Friedman Garfunkel, Marion Hall Goff, Zelda Fisher Gourse, Wanda L. Gromada, Grace Glynn, John C. Hanson, Marjorie Hargraves, C. Douglas Hawkes, Evelyn Seder Heller, Paul W. Holt, Isabel Stuart Jeffrey, Robert W. Kenyon, James G. Krause, Irving W. Lovell, James C. Maiden, Edith Hall Meier, Clara Denham Millett, Beatrice C. Minkins, Harry Moses, Louis J. Novak, John J. O'Reilly, Alfred J. Owens, C. Louise Owens, Barbara Pratt, Rosalie Musen Reizen, Alice Williams Roe, Howard D. Silverman, Ruth Tenenbaum Silverman, Marie Galligan Stoddard, Richard L. Sweet, Julia Watson Tourgee, Gardner E. Wheeler, Lauriston P. Winsor, and Frank G. Ziobrowski. — *Marion Hall Goff and Howard D. Silverman*

37

We will celebrate our 55th reunion on the weekend of May 22-25, 1992. **Gala Swann Jennings**, **Margery Walton Shepard**, and **Betty Rice Smart** will chair the Pembroke Activities Committee, and **Martin Tarpy** will chair the Brown Activities Committee. Save the dates.

Jack Skillings and Martin Tarpy have already lined up other classmates to make this reunion worthwhile. One of our projects is to place **Charlie Hughes**'s name in Hughes Court together with his father and grandfather. The money for this project will come from donations by classmates to the annual giving program. This tribute joins some of our other projects of years gone by, including the 1937 library room, the 1937 scholarship fund, and the 1937 soccer trophy.

We'll keep you posted on events happening this fall. — *Martin Tarpy*

John W. Tukey, Donner Professor of Science Emeritus at Princeton, has been elected to membership as a foreign member of The Royal Society, London.

38

Philip H. Glatfelter III was awarded an honorary degree from Gettysburg College at the 156th commencement in May. Philip's grandfather was a trustee for many years, and Glatfelter Hall is named for his great-grandfather, a trustee and benefactor. Philip is chairman emeritus of P.H. Glatfelter Company, a manufacturer of paper in Spring Grove, Pa., where he lives.

39

The class of '39 women met for their traditional annual mini-reunion luncheon on Saturday of Commencement weekend at the Faculty Club. It was a happy time with nineteen classmates gathered around the table enjoying warm camaraderie, plenty of pleasant conversation, good food, and the wonderful opportunity to be together. The number present exceeded expectations and those who, for various reasons, were unable to attend were missed. The spirit of the class remains strong and lively.

Attending the mini-reunion were: **Pearl Finkelstein Braude**, **Dorothy Tucker Brown-ing**, **Margaret Rickett Cranmer**, **Frances Miller Dawley**, **Margaret Porter Dolan**, Vice President **Louise Whitney Harrington**, **Carlotta Grazulis Jencks**, **Martha Ahljian Kevorkian**, **Ruth Manter Lind**, President **Teresa Gagnon Mellone**, **Tina Sammartino Penza**, **Marie Iannucci Sciotti**, **Audrey Raiche Souza**, **Nancy Mark Stewart**, **Eunice Estes Strobel**, **Constance Farrell Taft**, **Frances Singer Wattman**, and **Olga Louis Zagraniski**. Treasurer **Elizabeth Goodale Kenyon**, who was celebrating her husband's class reunion with him, stopped by for a brief hello.

A unanimous decision was made to meet again for luncheon next year, same time, same place, for another fun mini-reunion. Remember, the more the merrier. Let's keep right on breaking records. We'll keep in touch. — *Teresa Gagnon Mellone*

41

Friday, May 24. A beautiful day, and a wonderful gathering of classmates. Eighty men, forty women, and many spouses brought the total to 212. All but a couple dozen had registered and picked up their '41 visors and '41 memorial key rings prior to the Brown Bear Buffet. The Brown Band and President Gregorian serenaded us on the patio at Alpha Chi Omega House, our headquarters and dormitory, during our social hour preceding the buffet. Letters of regret from those unable to attend were posted on the bulletin board with best wishes to all.

At the buffet, 1941 occupied the entire refurbished east alcove of the Sharpe Refectory. The food was delicious and the company even more enjoyable. It seemed like our own private party with ample room for table hopping and general visitation. There were groups totally engrossed in their conversations: **Walt Jusczyk**, **Hap Nash**, **Bob Tourigny**, and **John Mars** (baseball); **Bob Griffin**, **Dick Hauck**, **Bill Allen**, and **John Benn** (engineering); and **Eliot Rice** and **Doug Kennedy** (whose girl friend was she?).

Not so spacious were the aisles around our tables at the Campus Dance. Located just south of the Faunce House steps, we were convenient to the upper Campus Dance floor, "for traditional dancers," and reasonably remote from the lower floor with its strobe lights and booming rock. Balmy breezes bathed the campus on this perfect night for the dance.

Saturday, May 25. Another lovely day with forums and field day available to all. The Pembroke class luncheon was held at the Faculty Club with about forty-five present. Class officers elected were: **Grace Hundt Viall**, president; **Frances Tompson Rutter**, vice president; **Celeste F. Griffin**, treasurer; **Sophie Schaffer Blistein**, secretary; and **Electra Fogliano Gallagher**, reunion chairman. The women also voted to contribute \$300 to the 1941 Pembroke Scholarship.

The men's class meeting on the ACO patio included a necrology of thirty-six men and five women deceased since the 45th re-

union. Class officers elected were: **Clifford S. Gustafson**, president; **Robert F. Rapelye**, vice president; **William P. Sheffield**, treasurer; **Earl W. Harrington, Jr.**, secretary; and **Robert F. Rapelye**, reunion chairman. A class picture of the men was taken on the south steps of the Sharpe Refectory.

The class dinner was held at the Faculty Club with close to 200 in attendance. President Gregorian addressed the class and urged us to send grandchildren and great-grandchildren to Brown. An award was given in honor of **Yat K. Tow** by his family to a student who has done a magnificent job of community service. **Ruth Harris Wolf** presented a Brown Bear statuette to **John Liebmann**; the award was given in 1990, but the statuette was not available at that time. Dr. **Sanford Udis** announced the Class of 1941 50th Reunion gift to the University totaled \$557,000. Ruth indicated that special gifts were expected to raise the total to more than \$600,000. Thanks were given to all who made the generous gift possible.

After dinner a strong contingent attended the Pops Concert. **Louise Whitney Harrington '39** and **Earl W. Harrington, Jr.**, were honorary co-chairs. The evening was beautiful with 70-degree temperatures, soft breezes, and moonlight.

Sunday, May 26. Another beautiful day. Many enjoyed the "Hour with the President" prior to heading to Bristol, R.I., for the 1 o'clock gathering at Cliff Gustafson's home on Poppasquash Point. While the clambake was being prepared, classmates and spouses enjoyed refreshments and wandered over the spacious grounds, admiring the lovely setting and getting reacquainted or acquainted with one another. Some even showed the results of two days and nights of festivities by cat-napping between chowder and the bake. Cliff and his wife, Eleanor, were given a Brown University rocking chair in appreciation of their hospitality.

Earle Cohen brought his own chair, a wheelchair, to which he was confined while recovering from recent illness. He was certainly the most dedicated attendee. **Walter Jusczyk** and **Lou Berger** teamed up again to recount the memorable baseball win over Dartmouth on May 5, 1941. Behind 11 to 1 after three innings, Walter, Lou, and John Mars sparked Brown to victory. Walter and Lou presented a game ball, painted green with suitable white-lettered score and date, to John, who hit the famous home run. The last guests paid their respects around 7 and headed back to Providence, thankful as we all were for fifty years of memories shared with wonderful friends.

Monday, May 27. Commencement 1991. Again a beautiful day. Participating in the exercises were more than fifty of the class of 1941. Heading the procession, as chief marshal, was **Ruth Harris Wolf**, bedecked with a dramatic twenty-four-inch corsage trimmed with gold braid. Classmate aides were **Bernice Markoff Gourse**, **Roland E. Hopps, Jr.**, **John Liebmann**, and **Helen Tasman Tourigny**. Marshals for the marching class of 1941 were **Shirley Hanson Carter**, **Robert E.**

Fosselin, Ruth W. Harris, and John Mars. Awarding diplomas at department ceremonies were Dr. Sanford W. Udis, trustee emeritus, at biomedical ethics; Sophie Schaffer Blistein, trustee emerita, at Judaic studies; Earl W. Harrington, Jr., trustee emeritus, at Slavic languages; and Ruth Harris Wolf, trustee emerita, at theatre, speech, and dance.

The marching classmates gathered in middle campus, before Slater Hall, then marched behind the few older classes to take up sideline duty two-deep on each side of the procession route halfway down the upper part of College Hill between the Athenaeum and the Rockefeller Library. There we saw the rest of the parade go by – happy, cheering graduating seniors by the hundreds. Then our own Ruth Harris Wolf, chief marshal, leading President Gregorian and his party from Van Wickle Gates to the First Baptist Meeting House. Ruth had already marched down and then back up to escort the president.

Following the exercises, classmates who could stayed for luncheon at the Sharpe Rectory with returning alumni from other 50-year-plus classes. – *Sophie Schaffer Blistein* and *Earl W. Harrington, Jr.*

Attending the reunion were: **William C. Albee** and **Eleanor, William Allen, Jr.**, and **Doris, Benjamin Ambrosini, Shirley Hine Anderson** and **Bruce, Billie Pariseault Ball** and **Edward, Nancy Herr Bare, Richard Baumann** and **Fran, Charles H. Bechtold** and **Sally, Richard H. Bell, John I. Benn** and **Heleen, Louis I. Berger** and **Gloria, Esta Whitman Bernstein** and **Daniel, Robert X. Betancourt** and **Charlotte, Daniel J. Blacklow** and **Charlotte, Sophie Schaffer Blistein** and **Elmer '42, Samuel Bloch** and **Thelma, Marian Samar Blount** and **Charles, Marvin E. Boisseau** and **Willia, Elizabeth Byrne Bransfield, Daniel M. Braude** and **Shirley, William P. Buffum** and **Jean, Jane Clapp Burgess** and **Samuel, Louise Fitzpatrick Cafferty** and **Frank, Anne Maguire Carpenter** and **Albert, Shirley Hanson Carter** and **Sherburne, John H. Clayton** and **Nancy, Earle F. Cohen** and **Renée, John B. Crosby** and **Carol, Earle B. Dane** and **Flip, Ross D. Davis, Armand DeFusco** and **Iola, Robert J. Doherty** and **Marion, Ruth Bragdon Donovan** and **Charles, Fred M. Drennan** and **Betty, R. Sherwin Drury** and **Doris, Louis J. Duesing** and **Marie, David R. Ebbitt** and **Wilma, Henry P. Eldredge** and **Priscilla, Robert P. Fallon** and **Jacqueline, Allen R. Ferguson, Mildred Robinson Field** and **David, Frances C. Gajdowski, Electra Fogliano Gallagher, Nancy E. Galligan** and **Charles, Mary Hurlin Glen** and **Bill, Robert E. Gosselin** and **Patti, Bernice Markoff Gourse** and **Samuel, Celeste F. Griffin, Robert W. Griffin** and **Martha, Clifton S. Gustafson** and **Janet, Clifford S. Gustafson** and **Eleanor, Richard E. Hale** and **Betty, Alvin H. Hanson** and **Roberta, Earl W. Harrington, Jr.**, and **Louise Whitney '39, Ruth Winsor Harris, Richard T. Hauck** and **Arlene, Philip B. Hawkes** and **Janet, Arthur A. Helgerson** and **Elna, Madeleine L. Heroux, Shraday A. Hill, Victor J. Hillery, Leah Lossow Hirsch, Muriel Allen Hoffacker** and **Cler, Art Holleb**

and **Carolyn, Roland Hopps** and **Marilyn, Eleanor Feldman Horvitz, Frederick H. Jackson** and **Eleanor, Walter F. Jusczyk** and **Ellie, Douglas S. Kennedy** and **Jan, Sidney Kramer** and **Dorothy, Irene E. Lally, Henry N. Lee, Jr.**, and **Jane, Claire Beaulac Leeds** and **Barron, Theodore I. Libby** and **Shirley, John E. Liebmann** and **Ellin, Janet Ervin Lingard** and **Frank, Robert W. Lougee** and **Grace, John R. Mars, Dorothy Ann Nelson McClelland, Margaret Thomson McCrick** and **Bryce, William A. Millard** and **Harriet, Elizabeth Brayton Miller** and **Paul, Margaret Whowell Moncrief** and **Chuck, Abbott A. Mongeau** and **Jane E. Bussey, Walter J. Mullen** and **Deetta, Harold B. Nash** and **Clare, Russell O. Newton** and **Barbara, George L. Palmer** and **Maxine, Gilbert S. Panson** and **Patricia, Robert F. Parkinson** and **Ethel, William H. Parry** and **Martha, Sylvia Rose Pitnof** and **Russell, Paul L. Pollinger** and **Jan, Robert F. Rapelye** and **Rufus, Barbara Ham Raymond** and **Aubrey, James F. Reilly, Barbara Cranston Rice** and **Bill, Howard Eliot Rice** and **Peg, Doris Shallen Roberts, Frances Tompson Rutter** and **William, Andrew J. Sabol, James H. Sands** and **Doreen, Doris Buchbinder Schlitt** and **Irving, Aurea Cancel Schoonmaker** and **Edgar, Abraham Schwartz** and **Dorothy, Natalie Rosen Seigle** and **Saul, Samuel Sepinuck** and **Elaine, John Shartenberg** and **Polly, William P. Sheffield** and **Patricia, Dorothy Allen Sheldon, Paul S. Shelton** and **Phyllis, Donald Alvin Smith** and **Liz, Ronald J. Smith** and **Bonnie, Harold A. Stege** and **Suzanne, Robert T. Steinsieck** and **Marie, Muriel Port Stevens** and **Stanford, Peter Van B. Thorpe** and **Marion, Constance Farwell Thurlow** and **Willard, Helen Tasman Tourigney** and **Robert, Sanford W. Udis, Grace Hundt Viall, Austin N. Volk** and **Rae, and Ruth Harris Wolf** and **Irving.**

42

Plans for our 50th are taking final form. You shortly will receive a schedule of events, our 50th yearbook questionnaire, and a request for your nominations for class officers. There is no nominating committee this year. The entire class is the committee, so your input is vital.

Regional 50th reunion chairpeople have been named: **Ann Plankenhorn Collins, Charles Collins, Bill Crooker, Don Foley, John O'Sullivan, Doris Keighley Pennell, Bill Roberts, Ernie Savignano, and Lou Smadbeck.** One or two additional appointments are pending.

If comments on the recent class dues mailing are any indication, our reunion will be a humdinger. **Helen Herman Golin**, daughter **Jane Golin Strom '67**, and granddaughter **Jessica Strom '94** will be on hand. **Marjorie Moore Knowles, Os Marrin, and Dave Goller** volunteered that they are looking forward to the 50th.

Lenny Blazer reports from St. Thomas that his business, **Blazing Photos**, recently celebrated its tenth year in business. They opened their fourth lab on July 1. "I hope classmates will drop in and say hello if they

ever visit our beautiful island."

Richard Capwell retired as emeritus professor of English at East Carolina University in 1985.

Walter Clarkson has not yet retired, but is easing off. He ran for alderman in Evanston, Ill., and lost, but it was, he says, a great experience. He has since been appointed to the zoning board of appeals. Walt is expecting his first grandchild.

Charlie Lloyd and his wife, **Maryann** (Regis '45), traveled to Pasadena, Calif., to attend the Kiwanis International Convention in Anaheim and to visit their son, **Bruce '69**, his wife, **Elinor** (Pine Manor '68), and two granddaughters, **Scottie** and **Cindy**. "We arrived on June 27 and just about got a night's sleep before being rudely awakened by a 6.0 earthquake centered twenty miles away in the San Gabriel Mountains. There was no damage to Bruce's property, but a number of historic buildings in Pasadena lost walls and windows," Charlie writes. Despite the earthquake, they stayed for 4th of July festivities before returning home to Leesburg, Fla. They are also planning to be at the 50th reunion, "unless the Good Lord is unwilling and the creek rises."

44

Wallace E. Lambert, a professor of psychology at McGill University, Montreal, received the American Psychological Association's 1990 Distinguished Scientific Award for the Applications of Psychology. His research interests are in social and experimental psychology, cross-national studies, and psycho- and sociolinguistics. He is the author of many books and articles and received the Distinguished Alumni Award from the University of North Carolina in 1983 and the Canadian Psychological Association's (he was president in 1969-1970) award for Distinguished Contribution to Psychology in 1984. In 1987 he was a visiting fellow at the Netherlands Institute for Advanced Studies in Wassenaar. Wallace notes that **Aaron T. Beck '42** won the APA award last year.

Twelve members of the class of 1944 met for luncheon at the Faculty Club on May 25. Present were: **Hope Ballinger Brown, Dorothy Bornstein Berstein, Janet Sanborn Bowers, Rae Brent Burkholder, Jane O'Brien Cottam, Miriam Jolley Spencer, Gloria Carbone LoPresti, Connie Lucas Chase, Lillian Carneglia Affleck, Marcella Fagan Hance, Helen Keenan Greenwood, and Gene Gannon Gallagher.**

The class extends deepest sympathy to **Rae Brent Burkholder** on the death of her husband, James, and also to **Louise Whittier Giles** on the death of her husband, **William '42.** – *Gene Gannon Gallagher*

45

Robert C. Claflin writes: "In January, **Knight Edwards, Jean Tanner Edwards, Janet Cameron Claflin**, myself, and two others enjoyed a week of sailing in the British Virgin Islands. The weather cooperated with

clear skies and 8-18-knot winds most of the time, permitting us to sail, swim, and snorkel every day. This was a trip which I highly recommend for anyone interested in sailing, sightseeing, or just vacationing. I also recommend taking Knight along with you as senior helmsman, primary navigator, tour director, legal advisor, or all of the above." Bob and Janet live in Kalamazoo, Mich.

46

Thanks to chairman **Nan Bouchard Tracy** and her committee, a wonderful weekend was had by everyone who attended our 45th reunion. We toured the new Brown and the old Brown, and we had a great time renewing old friendships. Classmates came all the way from England, California, New Mexico, Colorado, and points in between to participate in the festivities. Our distinctive white straw hats were the envy of other alumni as we marched in the Commencement procession on Monday.

For those of you who attended, we were pleased to have you with us. For those of you who couldn't make it, plan now to attend our 50th in 1996. — **Shirley Sugarman Wolpert** and **Erwin Strasmich**

Attending the reunion were: **Jan Ward Allen** and **F.W. Allen, Jr.** '43, **Hugh Allison** and **Lee, Claire Stone Auerbach** and **Harry, Skip Barlow** and **Meg, Betty Moyer Bell, Bob Black** and **Ruth, Hope Finley Boole, Thomas F. Boyd** and **Martha, Carolyn Adams Bradley** and **Earl Bradley** '28, **Dick Brainard** and **Joanne, Fran Richardson Brautigan, Bette Lipkin Brown, Rena Pritsker Button, Elizabeth Charette** and **Joseph, Judy Korey Charles** and **Fred, Ed Clarke** and **Vivian, Gee Martin Costelloe, Anne Cooney D'Antuono, Nat Davis** and **Elizabeth, Gloria DelPapa, Frank Delzio** and **Mary, Harold W. Demopoulos** and **Frances, Walt DiPrete** and **Dolores, Alice Clark Donahue** and **Tom, Elsie Anderson Lewis Drew** and **Arthur W. Drew** '43, **Howard Drew** and **Jean, Paula Libby Feldman, Jerry Fernandez, Andy Ferrari** and **Dorothy Sue, Beverly Bolotow Foss, Hal Foster, Lucile Burton Foster, Mel Frank** and **Ellie, Bob Hallock, Elliot Harris** and **Elaine, John Henderson** and **Helene Grubair, Thelma Rouslin Isenberg, Stella Hughes Julian, Sybil Blistein Kern** and **Arthur, Jane Sweeney Kirwan** and **John, Don Lester** and **Elaine, Elwin Linden** and **Phyllis, Hal Messinger, Bunny Cohan Meyer, Elodie Staff Miller, Sam Millman, Edwin Nelson** and **Phyllis, Pat O'Brien** and **Marilyn, Fran Patenaude Patavina** and **Vincent, Lynn Pease** and **Martha, Mildred Factorfolf Pivnick** and **Arthur, Jack Randall** and **Velma, Rita Reiley-Price, Earl Roberts** and **Muriel, J.D. Roberts, Al Rosenberg** and **Barbara, Clarence Roth** and **Justine, Allen Rust, Dick Seidlitz** and **Doris, Eric Silvern, Sybil Blackman Simon** and **Norman, Beverly Stallman Smith, Edward F. Smith** and **Annie, Roz Goodwin Stanton** and **Myron, Morris Stout** and **Debbie, Fred Suffa** and **Shirley, Dick Tracy** and **Nan, Cathy Hoare Williams, Barbara Eddy Winsor, Shirley Sugarman Wolpert** and **Irving, Jan Faith**



It was an "off year" for the class of 1950, but they were represented in the procession.

Wood-Thomas, and Miriam Rose Wotiz and **Herbert.**

The Rev. **J. Stanton Conover** and his wife, **Irene**, live in O'Fallon, Ill., about fifteen miles east of St. Louis, where they moved after Irene's retirement three years ago. Stanton retired eight years ago. "We are enjoying the new home we built here, are active in the local United Church of Christ, learning to use a computer, and traveling," he writes. "We've taken two trips to Europe and one around the Pacific Rim countries. Summers we are in Maine, operating the inn we own in Ocean Park, fourteen miles south of Portland."

Frances Jenckes Christensen, Jr., writes that she and her husband both retired in 1988 and had "bilateral joint replacement surgeries. We're both enjoying life more now. Our four sons are graduates of the University of Vermont, where Chuck taught for twenty-nine years. They all have settled in New England — though not Vermont — with their wives and our four grandchildren." Frances and Chuck live in Essex Junction, Vt.

47

Our 45th reunion will be held the weekend of May 22-25, 1992. Save the dates! **Anna Wright Templeton-Cotill** and The Rev. **Alan Maynard** are chairing the activities planning and are looking forward to seeing you at the reunion.

48

Anthony N. Behr writes that his wife, **Marie Filomia Behr**, works with mental patients about to be de-institutionalized. His daughter, **Jan**, graduated cum laude from CUNY Hunter College with a major in film and works as a secretary. His son, **Bob**, married **Julie McGill** in England, attends Empire State College, and runs a camp for kids who live in welfare hotels. He also counsels potential school dropouts. Anthony had a stroke in 1980 and retired from the faculty of

Queensborough Community College. He lives at Brandywine Nursing Home, Briarcliff Manor, N.Y., where he does a little tutoring and has co-authored a textbook. "Otherwise, I clump along reading the football scores every Sunday."

Lester Karstadt was installed as vice president for professional engineers in construction of the New York State Society of Professional Engineers (NYSSPE) at ceremonies held in June in conjunction with the society's annual meeting in Grand Island, N.Y. Lester owns his own engineering firm and has previously served as northeast regional vice chairman for professional engineers in construction for the National Society of Professional Engineers and chairman of NYSSPE's professional engineers in construction practice division as well as president of NYSSPE's New York chapter. He lives in New York City.

Robert M. Wilson, vice president for personnel programs at the Johns Hopkins University, has announced that he will retire on or before Jan. 1, 1992. He came to the university in 1977 as director of business policy, and, among other positions, served as interim senior vice president for eight months in 1987 and 1988. He had a long public-service career in elective and appointive office in Vermont local and state government before Hopkins, ending with two terms as state secretary of administration from 1973 to 1977.

49

The class of 1949 met with the classes of 1947, 1948, and 1950 for a very successful mini-reunion on May 25 at Verney-Woolley Hall. A wine punch reception was held at noon followed by a luncheon.

Those present from 1949 were: **Lois Jagolinzer Fain, Lorraine Bliss, Janice Howard, Sally de Veer Whipple, Eloise Fleicher Pollack, Theresa Arcand Hughes, Delores Pastore DiPrete, Muriel Broadbent Jones, Anne Day Archibald, Adele Kellen-**

berg Seaver, Marjorie Logan Hiles, Anna Brophy, Ruth Proctor Roseman, Marilyn Silverman Ehrenhaus, Caroline Kittredge Barlow, Peg Lundgren Purcell, Rose Jamiel Falugo, Jean E. Miller, and Mish Cohan Blacher.

Guest speaker Karen Newman, director of the Pembroke Center, spoke of the contribution the center is making toward the advancement of women at Brown, and urged us all to help celebrate the past 100 years of women at the University as well as to anticipate future opportunities.

Individual class business meetings followed the program and door prizes were awarded. — *Sally de Veer Whipple*

Alice Agostinho Cardim has the same address in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, but new telephone numbers: 439-2329 and 439-1048. She writes that she has two new grandchildren, bringing the total to three boys and two girls, and ranging in age from 15 years to 2 months.

Alan S. Flink was recently named president of the Rhode Island Bar Association; he served as president-elect during the 1990-91 year. He is a partner in the Providence office of Edwards & Angell. A member of the Rhode Island and American Bar Associations, Alan is a member of the Rhode Island Bar Association House of Delegates, a member of the Volunteer Lawyer Program, and a fellow and member of the Bar Foundation's board of directors. He is also a member of the board and executive committee for Rhode Island Legal Services and a board member of the Jewish Federation of Rhode Island, where he serves as chairperson of its domestic relations task force. Alan lives with his wife, Renee, in Providence. They have three children and three grandchildren.

Alice Kirk Overton has transferred to the science and technology division of Queens Borough Library Headquarters. In June she was in Colorado Springs, Colo., babysitting her 20-month-old granddaughter.

50

Robert W. Carangelo, Orange, Conn., has been elected to a four-year term as Judge of Probate for the District of Orange, Conn. He continues to practice law and will soon celebrate thirty-five years as a member of the Connecticut State Bar Association. He is also a member of the the National College of Probate Judges. His son is Dr. **Robert J. Carangelo** '84 (a note appears under his class year).

51

A record-smashing 40th reunion turnout: eighty-nine Pembroke women, or 43 percent of our class. Many thanks to our reunion committee: **Tom Brady**, **Bill Surprenant**, and **Cleo Palelis Hazard** for a superb job.

We were housed at the Days Inn on Gano Street, and the weather was wonderful. We had a great time, including a cocktail buffet and the Campus Dance on Friday night, a symposium, class picture, and luncheon on Saturday, and dinner dance or Pops Concert

on Saturday night, a boat trip to Newport and a clambake on Sunday, and graduation exercises on Monday. Thanks to **Seena Kovich Dittleman** for a great symposium; speakers **Connie Hunt Del Gizzi**, **Edith Witty Fine**, and **Judith Kaplan Mahrer** asked us to consider women's progress in the last forty years. Two of our Susan Wright Scholarship recipients, **Kathy Howell** '86 and **Martha Nichols** '91, attended the luncheon. Our appreciation to **Grace Kennison Alpert** and **Eleanor DiBlasio Oddo** for planning a delicious meal, and to **Dorothy Blair Sage**, who presented each of us with an engraved picture frame as a memento. **Anne Hunt Brock**, **Ginny Marlatt Hersey**, and **Peggy Morley La Sala** did a great job on the directory.

Shirley Nagle Holmes, **Frances Wexler O'Connell**, **Bill Surprenant**, and **Warren Galkin** were Commencement marshals, and **Charlie Andrews** and **Cleo Palelis Hazard** were marshal aides. About fifty classmates marched down the Hill, and we thank them for representing us sixty-somethings at our 40th.

Sue Osborne Shea videotaped the weekend. We thank her for her efforts on behalf of the class.

New officers are: **Cleo Palelis Hazard**, president; **Anne Hunt Brock**, vice president and reunion chair; **Joanne Scamman Thompson**, secretary; and **Nancy Poole Armington**, treasurer.

Present at some or all weekend events were: **Sue Andersen Chase** and **Dean, Isabel Anderson Sexton** and **Jacque, Beth Becker Pollock**, **Dottie Blair Sage** and **Nat, Joyce Borgeson Novak** and **Dick, Grace Burnham Evans**, **Doris Clark Maguire**, **Margaret Dampman Allen**, **Martha Davis Schroeder**, **Leslie Davison Perrin** and **Forrest, Eleanor DiBlasio Oddo**, **Louise Dimilich Forstall** and **Alfred, Nina Flinn**, **Irma Greenblatt Silva**, **Joanne Gunther Richmond**, **Betty Hogarth Pinson**, **Ann Houghton Fry**, **Anne Hunt Brock** and **Ken, Barbara Hunt Robb**, **Maxine Israel Balaban** and **Len, Joanne Johnson Brooks**, **Judith Kaplan Mahrer**, **Grace Kennison Alpert** and **Wes, Cynthia Kirk Grant** and **Bob, Natalie Lloyd Davis** and **Dick, Mary Jo Loder Ebner**, **Priscilla Loring Griffin** and **John, Virginia Marlatt Hershey**, **Marilyn Mason David** and **Frank, Jane McGeary Watson** and **Bob, Peg Morley LaSala** and **Bruce, Eleanor Moushegian**, **Shirley Nagle Holmes**, **Suzanne Osborne Shea**, **Cleo Palelis Hazard** and **Bob, Helen Rice Rubin** and **Rich, Marian Robie Gooding**, **Margie Roll Mack** and **Charlie, Joanne Scamman Thompson** and **Boyd, Joy Shuler Harbeson** and **Paul, Cecil Snodgrass Peterson** and **John, Mary Sullivan Hanley**, **Tekla Torell Steuart** and **Newcomb, Anne Tucker Pollock** and **James, Phyllis Van Horn Tillinghast**, **Frances Wexler O'Connell** and **Bob, Frances Wise**, **Priscilla Wright Lingham**, **Sidney Young Wear**, **Elsie Zelman Robinson**.

Natalie Bailey Perry, **Yolande Bailey Moulton**, **Doris Berkowitz Robinson**, **Janet Blake Eshenbacher**, **Judith Brown MacDonald**, **Kay Couchon Thurber**, **Susanne Cohen Olin**, **Mary Criscioni**, **Clair Evans Dewey**,

Jane Fulton Street, **Sally Gates Cook**, **Margaret Goulding**, **Zita Grant Brier**, **Nancy Haight Lundgren**, **Joyce Hall Poyton**, **Connie Heath Burr**, **Joan Henry Plumb**, **Carolyn Holt Homestead**, **Connie Hunt DelGizzi**, **Patricia Kelsey**, **Winifred Kieman**, **Anne Korman Fine**, **Seena Kovitch Dittelman**, **Joan Laboissonier Lisi**, **Dinah Lauterbach Heller**, **Fran Lindsay Menard**, **Loretta Lyons Fuller**, **Marjorie Mishel Lantos**, **Thalia Moschos Calmar**, **Nancy Poole Armington**, **Joan Prince Cohen**, **Maxine Rosenbaum Goldman**, **Sema Silverman Ullian**, **Marcia Thompson Davis**, **Edith Witty Fine**.

Stu Baird, Dover, Mass., keeps his cornet lip in shape sitting in on Wednesday nights with **Jimmy Mazzy** at the Colonial Inn, Concord, Mass., and occasionally with **Dave McKenna** at the Copley Plaza in Boston.

52

Plans are shaping up for our 40th reunion to be held May 22-26, 1991. Please mark your calendars and return to Brown for the weekend.

53

As many of you are aware, in the spring of 1952 our class produced a 25-minute, 16-mm, black and white sound film entitled *Pre-lude at Brown*, which included highlights of our junior and senior years. The film has now been made into a VHS cassette with an enhanced sound track and is available for \$29.95 (postage included). Make checks payable to Brown University Class of '53 and mail to Brown University Video, 207 Atlantic St., #204, Stamford, Conn. 06901. Allow two to three weeks for delivery. — *John M. Andrews*

Norman A. James, East Greenwich, R.I., has retired from Dupont after more than thirty-two years. He is class president, having also served as class secretary, and has sat on the Pops Concert Committee for many years, including 1978 when he was general chairman.

William C. Johnson, Jr., is a circuit court judge in the Seventh Judicial Circuit of Florida. He had been an assistant public defender. Bill and his wife, **Elfrieda Senning Johnson** '57, live in Daytona Beach, Fla. They have four children and two grandchildren.

David Robinson, Great Falls, Va., is an editor/writer for *National Geographic*. A former Navy pilot, he is the author of *Living Wild* and *A Wildlife Family Album*, and numerous articles on nature subjects. He crewed on the *Maryland Dove*, a re-creation of a 1634 square rigger, and designs houses. David has two sons and one grandson.

Beverly Schwartz Rosen, Providence, is a curriculum supervisor for the Fall River, Mass., school system. She is involved in the Rhode Island Women's Journal Writing Collective and a women's spirituality group that meets at Providence Friends Meeting House. Her daughter, **Jennifer** (Clark '80), is married to **Ken Schwartzman** '79 (Dartmouth '84 Ph.D.). They have three children, Alex, 6, Joel,

3, and Becky, 2. Her daughter, Brauna (SUNY-Purchase '78), is a jewelry maker and designer in New York City.

54

William A. O'Brien took a leave of absence from Information Management, Inc., Wilton, Conn., a firm he founded in 1973, to join the Florida Power & Light Company as its chief information officer. He moved to Coconut Grove, Fla., in February, and with his wife, Valerie, moved into their retirement

home at the Marsh Creek Country Club in St. Augustine, Fla., in July. Their address is 511 Lakeway Dr., St. Augustine 32084. (904) 471-8733. They continue to maintain their home in Wilton, where they have lived for twenty-six years.

56

The class of 1956 had a wonderful 35th reunion, beginning with an open house at our headquarters in Harkness House (the former Beta House), Campus Dance, the class luncheon, dinner, the Pops Concert, a wonderful brunch at **Henry Vandersip's** house overlooking Narragansett Bay, and a clambake at the Squantum Club. Many of us enjoyed walking down the Hill with members of the class of 1955 in front of us.

Our classmates are those who range from grandparents to those who have babies and young children. **Al Hakim**, who traveled the longest distance, from Singapore, is the proud father of a 3-month-old son, Joseph Michael. He would like to have classmates visit him. One of his two daughters is a Brown graduate. **Russ Kingman** was "angry that Al beat me out in having the youngest kid." He has a 9-year-old, who is active in Little League. On the reunion in general, Russ said, "What a trip. Fifties music and all. Reliving memories – good and not-so-good – really makes it. Hey, I'm just glad I'm here celebrating. I also intend to celebrate the 50th."

John Golden thinks that instead of sending money, everyone should send fans for the Refectory and, perhaps, fans for the dorm rooms. He also thinks we should not read the necrology because it is too depressing.

Dwight Doolan works for InterCapital, a division of Dean Witter. He and his wife travel a lot and have visited **Jim Rogers** in Tucca, Italy. Dwight's son, **Todd '85**, is a broker in Portland, Maine. Dwight's daughter, Talbott (Ohio Wesleyan '81), has two children.

Jim DeMund died on Sunday, Jan. 20, after a long illness with cancer. **Dwight Doolan** and other of Jim's friends have decided to give to Brown in Jim's honor. "Our contributions will go to Jim's 35th reunion in his name. I cannot think of a better way to honor Jim and his commitment to Brown. Any amount you would care to give would be most appreciated by Brown, Jim's family, and, I am sure, Jim," Dwight said. The day before he died, Jim sent his 35th reunion gift to Brown. For those who would like to contribute, please send your gift to: Jim DeMund Memorial, Brown University, Box 1976, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Jim Page enjoyed seeing everyone at the reunion. After twenty-seven years with CBS, he has become a writer. His work in progress is called *Rocks With a Twist* and is about two guys who own and run a bar in New York City in the 1970s. Jim makes crossword puzzles for the *New York Times*, *Washington Post*, and several periodicals.

John Peterson had a wonderful time at our 35th (per usual) and enjoyed being co-

chairman. Our class officers will meet in the fall to begin planning the 40th.

Geneva Whitney is between jobs. Her only daughter was married in July in Squam Lake, N.H. Geneva lives in her family's 175-year-old home but will be moving to smaller quarters within the year, location dependent on job. Does anyone need a corporate marketing representative?

Ned Randall is executive vice president of Pittsburgh National Bank, chairman of Pittsburgh Partnership, and chairman of the Pittsburgh National Foundation. His wife, **Sally Shaw Randall**, says that he is a wonderful, kind, and affectionate companion.

– *Dazzle Devoe Gidley*

George Chapman and his wife, Karen, operate The Diuguid House, a bed and breakfast in Murray, Ky. They previously lived in Silverton, Colo., for fifteen years, where they owned and operated the *Silverton Standard* and *The Miner*, two weekly newspapers. George is a former health insurance claim manager, and Karen a registered nurse. They have three grown children.

Patricia M. Patricelli has been elected to the board of trustees of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, a nonprofit social service agency in Boston. She is director of promotion for ITT Sheraton Corporation. She lives in Boston.

57

Our 35th reunion will take place May 22–26, 1992. More information about hotels and preliminary plans will be sent shortly. In the meantime, reserve the dates.

Dr. Lewis A. Kay was elected secretary-treasurer of the American Academy of Pediatric Dentistry at its annual meeting, in San Antonio in May. A fellow of the American College of Dentists, he is a past editor of the New Jersey Dental Association publication, and past president of the American Academy of Dentistry for the Handicapped and the Southern Dental Society of New Jersey. His practice is in Haddonfield, N.J. Lewis and his wife, JoAnn, live in Moorestown, N.J. They have three children, Dana, Stephen, and Meredith.

58

Ann O'Halloran Heath, Jamestown, R.I., has a private practice in pastoral counseling in Newport, R.I., and is on the staff of the Interfaith Counseling Center in Providence. She is a 1981 graduate of Yale Divinity School.

59

Victoria Santopietro Lederberg (see **Sarah M. Lederberg '88**).

William W. Scott has been elected managing partner of the Washington, D.C., law firm of Collier, Shannon & Scott, where he specializes in energy regulation. A former officer in the U.S. Marine Corps, he serves on the board of trustees of the Marine Corps Command and Staff College Foundation. He lives in Chevy Chase, Md.

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ST. JOHN. Quiet elegance, 2 bedrooms, pool, deck. Spectacular view. 508-668-2078.

Real Estate

PROVIDENCE. 111 Bowen Street – Legal 5 units with good rental income. Outstanding location overlooking Capitol. Walk to Brown/RISD. Many possibilities for Brown parents with students. \$300's. Call Gower and Co. 401-751-8100.

FOR SALE: NYC – E. 77th St., Coop. Studio \$65,000. Rental also possible. Owner: 904-285-4523.

Barge Cruise Southern France

Along beautiful, unspoiled Canal du Midi. 95' *La Tortue* is spacious, deluxe, with large sundeck, lounge, three twin state-rooms w/baths. Notable cuisine, bicycles, minibuses. Seasoned, agreeable British crew (4). Weekly charters April-October. Color brochure: write *La Tortue*, Dept. B, 285 Summer St., Manchester, MA 01944.

61

David "Babo" Babson contributed a pig from his farm, which was roasted and devoured by classmates at Bristol, R.I., on Sunday afternoon.

This was one of many events of a really fantastic 30th reunion weekend, which commenced with the traditional Campus Dance on Friday night, followed by separate Brown and Pembroke luncheons and class pictures on Saturday. The attendance at the luncheons was really extraordinary. For example, seventy women attended the Pembroke luncheon (the entering freshman class was about 250), and there was standing room only when the luncheons combined to hear a talk by **John Sculley** on "The Technology Environment."

The class dinner on Saturday night at Agawam was also extremely well attended. President Gregorian put in a special appearance to thank us for raising \$1,026,116, which set a record for a 30th-reunion class and is running neck-and-neck with the amount raised by the class of 1966. The 25th-year reunion class historically raises the most money. Special thanks to **Dave Remington**, **Ellen Shaffer Meyer**, and **Chuck Royce**, who chaired the 30th Reunion Gift Committee.

On Sunday night a lively joint buffet dinner dance with the class of 1956 was held at the Faculty Club.

The last event was marching in the Monday graduation procession. Many class members stayed for that event, which is always a highlight. It was followed by a light lunch and the staggered departure of those who still hung on, reluctant to admit that the weekend had ended.

The total attendance was just under 150 classmates, approximately 20 percent of the total number of freshmen who entered Brown in 1957. With spouses, guests, and children, the number reached more than 250. **Elmer Blistein '42**, retired chairman of the English department, who has been close to our class, was present at a number of our gatherings.

Many people have noted that the 30th reunion was just as much fun or more than the 25th. Congratulations are once again in order to **Libby Newsom Mohr** and **Peter Hurley** and their committee for a reunion exceeding-ly well done.

Many thanks to **Don Bliss** and **Andy Andrews** for serving, respectively, as vice president and treasurer for the past five years. **Bob Lowe** and **Ellen Shaffer Meyer** will continue as president and secretary, respectively until the 35th reunion. **Gael McManus Stefens** and **Rod McGarry** are the newly-elected vice president and treasurer, respectively.

— *Bob Lowe*

Juliana Thacher Plummer, Abbot Village, Maine, writes that Katie graduated from Harvard in June, and Becca is Harvard class of '93. "They grow so fast!"

William G. Shade ('62 M.A.T.), professor of history at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa., was one of a number of faculty and staff recently honored for dedicated service.

Shade, who has taught at the school for twenty-five years and specializes in nineteenth-century American political and social history, is a member of the American Historical Association, American Studies Association, and Social Science History Association, and is a Virginia Center for the Humanities fellow. He and his wife, Mary Lou, live in Bethlehem and have two children.

62

The reunion activities committee, headed by **Len Charney**, **Emily Mott-Smith MacKenzie**, and **Alan Grace**, is hard at work planning our 30th reunion. Save the dates, May 22-25, 1992, and come back to Brown.

John Andes heads his own advertising and marketing firm in Tampa, Fla.

Associated Alumni nominating committee

The nominating committee of the Associated Alumni will meet this fall to select candidates for the 1992 election slate. Positions to be filled are one alumnae trustee, two alumni trustees, one member of the Corporation Committee on Athletics, and secretary and treasurer of the Associated Alumni. Suggestions for all positions are invited. Names of candidates, including any supporting information available, should be sent to Nominating Committee, Associated Alumni, Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

63

Thomas W. Hoagland has been elected president of the board of directors of Travelers Aid Society of Rhode Island, a provider of medical, case work, and youth services; education; and training programs. He replaced Dr. **Marilyn Sarles '76**, an internist at Roger Williams General Hospital, Providence, who retired as board president. Tom is senior vice president at Citizens Bank in Providence and has been active with the Rhode Island Council on Economic Education and with the United Way of Southeastern New England. He lives in Providence.

Marty Lawyer, Tampa, continues to serve as an attorney with Bay Area Legal Services, Inc., representing indigents in civil cases. He specializes in housing law and last year appeared as a landlord-tenant expert on a Florida Bar Association-sponsored "People's Law" program on the local cable network and aired throughout the state. Marty has been coaching youth soccer for five years — his younger son, Andy, is on the team — and

his older son, Chris, is a freshman at Georgia Tech.

64

Mark S. Hoffman has been appointed to the advisory committee of the Supreme Judicial Court Historical Society, which was formed in 1989 to prepare for the 1992 tercentenary of the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court, the nation's oldest court. Founded in 1692, the court has never been without an incumbent justice, or experienced an interruption in its jurisdiction. Mark is a partner in the firm of Hoffman Law Offices, Walpole, Mass.

Richard M. Hooper, Vernon, Conn., has been elected chairman of the U.S. Department of Commerce's Electronic Instrumentation Technical Advisory Committee. He was appointed to the committee in 1988. Richard is manager, exports and patents, at United Technologies Research Center in East Hartford, Conn.

65

Sam Baumgarten and his wife, Debbie, announce the birth of Alyssa Rachel on May 21. They live in Bridgewater, Mass.

R. Christ Berry, West Hartford, Conn., vice president and director of corporate training and development at Shawmut National Corporation, was presented the Thomas F. McLaughlin Award for outstanding contribution to the well being of the New England Banking Institute (NEBI) at commencement ceremonies in June. NEBI is the only accredited, degree-granting corporate college in the country, providing degrees in banking studies and, with Bentley College, bachelor's degrees as well.

66

William R. Powers, Jr., recently received the outstanding service award of the New Jersey Defense Association, which is comprised of insurance supervisors and defense attorneys who defend civil claims. He is an attorney with the firm of Moss, Powers & Kugler, Moorestown, N.J., and lives in Mt. Laurel, N.J.

67

Mark Lefkowitz has a clinical psychology practice in Tampa. He lives in Temple Terrace, Fla.

Jane Lamson Peppard was recently elected a Brown alumni trustee. Her husband, **Vic Peppard '66**, continues to teach Russian at the University of South Florida, Tampa. They live in Temple Terrace, Fla. Their daughter, **Lara**, is a junior.

Laurence Pizer is the author of the second edition of *A Primer for Local Historical Societies*, published by the American Association for State and Local History. He has been director of the Pilgrim Society, Plymouth, Mass., where he lives, for the past thirteen years. His daughter, **Tamara**, is a freshman.

Carlyle Thayer, a member of the faculty of the department of politics at the University of New South Wales, is spending six months at The Australian National University as a visiting fellow during a sabbatical leave funded by a grant from the Australian Research Council. In January 1992, he will take up a three-year senior research fellowship in the university's Research School of Pacific Studies to work on political reform in Vietnam and Laos as part of a special new project focusing on regime change and maintenance in Asia. During that period he will be on secondment from his position at the Australian Defence Force Academy. His latest book, *Soviet Relations with India and Vietnam*, will be published by The Macmillan Press (London) at year's end.

68

Marc S. Koplik and his wife, **Deirdre Henderson** (M.A.T.), have relocated from Manhattan to their former country house in Old Chatham, N.Y. Marc is of counsel to the law firm of Whiteman Osterman & Hanna, with offices in Albany, Buffalo, and New York City, and Deirdre is in charge of the Albany office of the department of economic development of New York state. Christopher, 12, attends the Berkshire Country Day School in Lenox, Mass., and Timothy, 4, attends the Teddy Bear Day Care Center in East Greenbush, N.Y.

69

Bruce Lloyd (see **Charlie Lloyd** '42).

70

Trudy J. Kaehler, Wayland, Mass., has been elected second vice president, marketing communications, at State Mutual Life Assurance Company of America, Worcester, Mass. She joined the company in 1981 and worked in sales promotion. She had been director of account services since 1989.

71

Kenneth S. Cohen, vice president and associate general counsel in its law division, has been elected an executive officer of Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, Springfield, Mass. He joined the company shortly after receiving his law degree from Vanderbilt. A former adjunct faculty member of Western New England College Law School, he has published articles on pension plans and tax laws. He lives in Springfield with his wife, Linda, and their two daughters.

Bruce A. Henderson has been named managing director of Quality Safety Systems Company, a joint venture between TRW, Cleveland, and Tokai Rika Company Ltd. of Japan. Located in Tecumseh, Ontario, the company provides seat-belt systems to Japanese companies with operations in North America. Bruce joined TRW in 1982 and since 1987 has been vice president, planning and business development, for the occupant

restraint systems business group. He lives in Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Craig Milner's black-and-white photographs portraying the building of a classic wooden sailboat in Ralph Stanley's boat shop in Southwest Harbor, Maine, were exhibited at the Southwest Harbor Library during the month of July. Craig lives in Wellesley, Mass.

Alfred K. Potter II, vice president for marketing of the Gilbane Building Company, has been named to the board of directors of the Travelers Aid Society of Rhode Island. He lives in East Greenwich.

Eileen Shapiro is president of The Hillcrest Group, a management consulting firm in Cambridge, Mass. She is the author of *How Corporate Truths Become Competitive Traps*, published in June by John Wiley & Sons. The book was a main selection of the Fortune Book Club in July and is a selection of the Book-of-the-Month Club. Eileen lives in Cambridge.

72

Our 20th reunion is just around the corner. Can the 25th be far behind? Reunion chair **Don Stanford** and his hard-working committee look forward to seeing you May 22-25, 1992.

Oliver D. Cromwell has been elected to a one-year term as president of the Brown Club in New York. He is senior managing director of Bentley Associates L.P., New York, and lives in Bronxville, N.Y.

Edward Hennessey would like to acknowledge gratefully his late father's sacrifice and diligence, without which a Brown University education would have been impossible.

Dr. **Bonnie Saks** ('75 M.D.) has a psychiatry practice, specializing in sex therapy, in Tampa. Last year she was one of several psychiatrists featured in a *Tampa Tribune* article on sex therapy. Bonnie is Brown's representative on the Ivy League Club's executive council.

73

Robert D. Lane, Jr., chairman of the real estate group at Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz, a Philadelphia law firm, has been elected to a three-year term on the board of directors of the Central Philadelphia Development Corporation, a private, non-profit organization supported by the business community and devoted exclusively to the revitalization of the Center City. He also serves on the mayor's advisory committee on Center City zoning and is chair-elect of the Philadelphia Bar Association's real property section. He lives in Philadelphia.

75

Sylvia Winsberg Jameson has joined the board of directors of the Agribusiness Institute of Florida and the Agricultural Awareness Council of Palm Beach County, both of which are joined with Food Watch in Washington, D.C., to further public awareness

of the value and necessity of growing food responsibly. She lives in Boynton Beach, Fla.

Ina Friedlander Trugman (see **Mark Sklansky** '84).

76

The 15th reunion of the class of '76 had record-breaking numbers with record-breaking results. Over 185 classmates attended at least one event over the course of the weekend, which included special class events on each day: a registration event attended by President Gregorian; a Saturday afternoon cookout and dance party that evening; and Sunday receptions at both brunch and dinner.

Reunion co-chairs **Gail Solomon** and **Anne Dunnington** (now the class vice presidents), together with reunion committee members **Richard Burrows**, Dr. **Dan Harrop**, Dr. **Peter Hollmann**, **Mary Tsangarakis-Almeida**, and **Ed Martin**, organized the weekend. Head Class Agents **Tim Forbes** and **Carol Steadman** announced a class reunion gift of \$550,000.

The new slate of class officers, in addition to Gail Solomon and Anne Dunnington, vice presidents, is: Dan Harrop, president; Peter Hollmann and Richard Burrows, secretaries; **Bob Miorelli**, treasurer; **Kevin Rudden**, editor; and **Todd Abraham**, executive committee. — *Dan Harrop*

M. Elaine Dolan Brown and **Douglas W. Brown** '81 announce the birth of Alexandra Barlow on April 30. Nathaniel is 3. They live in Port Washington, N.Y.

Kevin Hanna and **Mary Crawford** were married on April 6 at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York City. **Timothy Down** '75 was a member of the wedding party. Kevin would like to hear from old friends at 21-52 80th St., Jackson Heights, N.Y. 11370. (718) 721-6041.

Elizabeth C. Perkins has been named vice president, assistant general counsel, of Textron Financial Corporation, Providence. She left the Boston law firm of Gaston & Snow to join Textron Financial in 1985 as a staff attorney and was appointed division counsel in 1986 and assistant general counsel in 1989. She lives in Providence.

Dr. **Marilyn Sarles** '76 (see **Thomas W. Hoagland** '63).

Craig H. Scott has been promoted to vice president, product management, for the Vistakon Division of Johnson & Johnson Vision Products, Inc., Jacksonville, Fla. He has been with Johnson & Johnson since 1982, except for a brief period in 1984-85 when he left to pursue a private business venture. Craig is active in United Way and Junior Achievement and lives with his wife, Kim, and their son, Kyle, in Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla.

77

The 15th reunion for the class of the Lucky 7s will take place on the weekend of May 22-25, 1992. **Ann Galligan** and **Gerry Massa** are co-chairs of the reunion planning committee. Save the dates and come back to Brown.

Alumni Calendar

September

New York

September 26. Brown University Club in New York kick-off at the Princeton Club, 15 West 43rd Street. 6-8 p.m. Call Stephanie Sanchez '89, NYBC office, (212) 629-6002.

Providence

September 13-15. Associated Alumni-sponsored Brown Alumni Council, incorporating Fall Class Officer Workshop, NASP Leadership Weekend, and TWAAC Fall Meeting. Call Therese Ciesinski, (401) 863-1946.

September 14. Associated Alumni-sponsored eighth annual Alumni Recognition Ceremony honoring recipients of the Brown Bear, Alumni Service, and William Rogers Awards. Ceremony in Alumnae Hall at 8:30 p.m. followed by champagne/dessert reception. Receiving Brown Bear Awards are: H. Cushman "Gus" Anthony '26, Judith Korey Charles '46. Service Award recipients are: Sheryl Brissett Chapman '71, David K. Crimmin '72, Rebekah Hill Eckstein '60, Timothy C. Forbes '76, Arthur N. Green '49, Beatrice Carter Minkins '36, Chelsey Carrier Remington '61, Roger B. Simon '61. William Rogers Award recipient: Linda Mason '64. All alumni are invited to attend. Call Pam Boylan, (401) 863-1947.

September 26. Alumni Relations and Association of Class Officers co-sponsored Class of 1995 Lecture, featuring JoBeth Williams '70. Salomon Hall Main Auditorium. 8 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

September 27. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Careers in Sales & Marketing." Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. 3:30 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

October

Kent County, R.I.

October 2. Brown Alumnae Club of Kent County-sponsored annual covered-dish supper with the Chattertocks. Greenwood Community Church. Call Peg Dolan '39, (401) 463-9596.

Philadelphia

October 6. Brown Club of Philadelphia-sponsored Wriston Lecture by Professor of Philosophy Martha Nussbaum. Call Leslie Belasco '80, (215) 243-1600.

October 26. Brown Club of Philadelphia-sponsored "Brown on the Road" at the University of Pennsylvania. Pre-game tailgate at Hill Field; post-game reception TBA. For more information call Davies Bisset, (401) 863-3309.

Providence

October 11. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Sports Careers." Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. 3:30 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

October 12. Third World Alumni Activities Committee Parents Group and Third World Center co-sponsored Third World Student/Parents Reception. Third World Center, 68 Brown Street. 4-6 p.m. Call Karen McLaurin, (401) 863-2287.

October 14. Deadline for Associated Alumni-sponsored January apprenticeship sponsorship forms. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

October 18-20. A weekend symposium celebrating 100 years of women at Brown, "Transcending Boundaries: Women, Power and Leadership." Includes Ogden Lecture by Her Excellency Mary Robinson, president of the Republic of Ireland. Call Christine Love, (401) 863-1946.

Dates of Interest

Academic Year 1991-1992

Brown Alumni Council

September 13-15

Alumni Recognition Ceremony

September 14

Parents Weekend

October 11-13

100 Years of Women Symposium

October 18-20

Homecoming

November 2

Thanksgiving Recess

November 27-December 1

October 25. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Careers in Scientific Research and Development." Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. 3:30 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

November

Providence

November 1. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Journalism/Writing Careers." Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. 3:30 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

November 2. Homecoming vs. Cornell. Pre- and post-game receptions including a young alumni party. Call Pam Boylan, (401) 863-1947.

November 22. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Careers in Television." Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. 3:30 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

This calendar is a sampling of interest to alumni reported to the Brown Alumni Monthly at press time. For the most up-to-date listing or more details, contact the Alumni Relations Office, (401) 863-3307.

Sue Bowker Clarendon is president of the Brown Club of Tampa Bay, Fla. Her husband, **Rich Clarendon** '78, is a transportation planner with the Hillsborough County (Tampa and environs) Planning Commission.

Charlotte Crystal has quit her job as a financial reporter with the *Richmond* (Va.) *News Leader* to freelance in Eastern Europe for three months. She will focus on the political and economic changes in Poland, Hungary, and Czechoslovakia as they affect American companies interested in doing business there. Her husband, David Mattern, is staying at home in Hadensville, Va., to keep up the mortgage payments.

Rob Gurwitz and Debbie Bell announce the birth of Rebecca Ana Bell-Gurwitz on March 16. They live in Boston.

Shelley Eudene Lanman and **Jonathan Lanman** '75 report that twins Adam Eudene Lanman and Benjamin David Lanman are 9 months old and "crawling, climbing, chatting, and constantly getting into trouble. It's wonderful." They live in White Plains, N.Y. Shelley adds, "My friend and colleague, **Steve Barton** '85, was married to Christine Konrad on July 24, 1990. But this was not your ordinary City Hall wedding. On the way to the altar, Steve was deported - twice - from the United Kingdom, where the couple were about to live. The story has a happy ending. They are now living in London, and both work at Ogilvy & Mather Direct."

Michael K. McBeath writes that Ross Alexander McBeath, his second child, was born in June 1990, and in August of that same year he completed his Ph.D. in psychology/electrical engineering at Stanford. He works in the aerospace human factors research division at NASA-Ames Research Center (e-mail:mcbeath@psych.stanford.edu). Visitors are welcome at 1586 Nilda Ave., Mountain View, Calif. 94040.

George R. Sarkis, Akron, Ohio, executive vice chairman of operations for this year's NEC World Series of Golf, has been named chairman of the 1992 tournament by the executive committee of Akron Golf Charities, the group that oversees the annual tournament. He is a partner in the Akron law firm of Roetzel & Andress, which specializes in corporate and health-care law. He and his wife, Diane, have a son, Christopher.

Dr. **Sue Schler** ('80 M.D.), immediate past president of the Brown Club of Tampa Bay, has a medical practice specializing in gerontology and internal medicine. Her husband, Ron Glickman, a graduate of Florida State, serves as a state representative in the Florida legislature. They live in Tampa.

78

Sidney Good has started a promotion and new product development firm that focuses on the children's market. His address is Good Marketing, Inc., 13609 Shaker Blvd., #2B, Cleveland, Ohio 44120. (216) 295-1920.

Dr. **John Paul Grandy**, Hockessin, Del., is practicing neonatology in Wilmington, Del.

Andy Sommer (see Susan Ross '81).

79

Annie Lewis Drake and her husband, Bill, announce the birth of Louisa Anne on Jan. 8. Annie is a freelance writer and part-time teacher, and Bill works in Stamford, Conn., for a management group that acquires and develops companies. They live in Riverside, Conn.

Ann Morris Hart is a NASP regional director. Her husband, **Dave Hart**, continues to work as an engineer for GTE Data Services. They live in Temple Terrace, Fla.

Ken Karpay is a political consultant in Tampa and successfully managed three election campaigns last year.

Elbert Robertson (see Dawn Smith '82).

Ken Schwartzman (see Beverly Schwartz Rosen '53).

80

Janice Hazlehurst and Renato Soares de Moura Filho were married in Rio de Janeiro on March 27. They moved to the Baltimore/Washington, D.C., area in July. Their temporary address is 5814 Stevens Forest Rd., #33, Columbia, Md. 21045.

Andrew C. Hopkins received his M.D. degree in May from the University of North Dakota School of Medicine. He is in residency training in psychiatry at the Medical Center Hospital in Burlington, Vt.

Joseph G. Keefer has joined the Bryn Mawr Trust Company as vice president and department head of commercial lending. He is an active member of Robert Morris Associates and the Main Line Chamber of Commerce. He lives with his wife and two children in Malvern, Pa.

Rebecca Verrill moved to Arlington, Mass., from New York in September 1990. Since March, she has been sales operations manager at Little, Brown Publishers in Boston. In January, she enjoyed a cruise from Sydney, Australia, via Tasmania, to Auckland, New Zealand, and has vowed to return for more inland excursions.

81

More than 500 classmates, family members, and guests showed up for the 10th reunion; of that number, 320 were alumni. That's a record-breaker for a ten-year reunion. Good effort, class of 1981.

Such overwhelming enthusiasm has prompted plans for smaller rendezvous throughout the year. For example, a winter highlight may include a weekend at a Stowe, Vt., ski resort. Details will follow in class newsletters. Enough attention will be given to make these gatherings worthwhile for long-distance travelers and comfortable for families.

In addition to the reunion weekend festivities, the following class officers were elected to five-year terms: **Maxanne Resnick**, president; **Virginia Tortolani McQueen**, vice president; **Dave** and **Q. Nelson Kellogg**, co-treasurers; **Phil** and **Mary Hillman Moen**, co-secretaries; **Kerri Ratcliffe**, East Coast con-

tact; **Naeem Zafar**, West Coast contact; **Chris Harty**, social chairperson; and **Sue Curley**, 15th reunion chairperson.

Our class will soon have its own newsletter. Be creative! Send newsworthy items, short essays, job advice, parenting tips, photos, cartoons, etc., to Mary and Phil Moen, 55 Briarbrook Dr., North Kingstown, R.I. 02852.

Douglas W. Brown (see M. Elaine Dolan Brown '76).

Mary Pat Martin and Rick Livingston (Harvard '82) were married in Houston in June. **Jane Stiles**, **Jane Frederick**, and **Vicky Parker** were bridesmaids. Mary and Rick are finishing their doctorates at Yale this year, she in English, he in comparative literature. For the last academic year they've lived in Charlottesville, Va., where Mary is an assistant professor of English and Rick is a fellow at the Commonwealth Center for Literary and Cultural Change.

Susan Ross and her husband, **Andy Sommer** '78, are living in Budapest. Andy, a partner at Debevoise & Plimpton, New York, opened the firm's Budapest office in January, and Susan is studying Hungarian and teaching a course at the law school.

Brian D. Young and his wife, Kate, moved to Budapest in January "to become involved in Hungary's transition to a market economy." Since April, Brian has been working in the legal department of the State Property Agency, the Hungarian government entity established to conduct the privatization program. "I missed everyone at the reunion but toasted the class of 1981 with a glass of palinka on our terrace overlooking the Danube."

82

If you missed the 5th reunion, or even if you managed to journey back to Providence in 1987, here's your once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to celebrate our 10th. Mark May 22-26, 1991, on your calendar and return to Brown. A full program with enough free time to see old friends is being planned. Please call the Alumni Relations office at (401) 863-1947 if you would like to be on the reunion activities committee.

Dr. **Carolyn Bernstein** and her husband, Paul Benson, announce the birth of Jemma Rachel Benson on May 21. Carolyn completed her neurology residency at New England Medical Center and entered private practice in September.

Dawn Smith and **Elbert Robertson** '79 were married on Nov. 3, 1990. A number of Brown friends attended the ceremony. Erica was born on Nov. 27. Friends can reach them at 4800 South Chicago Beach Dr., #2506-S, Chicago, Ill. 60615. (312) 373-7850.

Judy Sampson Smith and **Jeffrey Smith** '84 live in Philadelphia with their son, David Sampson Smith, 2. They send warm wishes to classmates and look forward to seeing them at upcoming reunions.

83

Janet Lunine Barzilay and Jonathan Barzilay announce the birth of Julie Rebecca

Keeping tabs on America's contradictory teens

American teenagers today care deeply about world peace, but are big on "Japan-bashing"; they're passionate about protecting the environment, but have limited compassion for the homeless. And while many teens place their mothers or fathers on a list of personal heroes, thousands wish their parents would get divorced.

This group profile – filled with paradoxes and surprises, good news and bad – has emerged from research conducted by **Marian Salzman '80**, who heads the youth division of the New York-based Bedford Kent Group (BKG) marketing firm. (**Donna Zaccaro '83** handles the financial service side of the company.) BKG, which has surveyed more than 40,000 young people from different backgrounds throughout the United States, has become a prime chronicler of kids' current concerns and attitudes, publishing quarterly reports and magazines; sponsoring town meetings and an annual summit of young people; and working with teenage contributors on a series of books for Peterson's Guides on subjects as varied as what to expect in high school, jobs in the year 2000, and the Persian Gulf War.

Young people today describe themselves as "realists" who care deeply about many issues, Salzman says. "They put causes before themselves. They're pragmatic jugglers, not materialistic, not money-grubbers. They have an individual and a collective conscience."

They also face intense and unique pres-

sures. While previous generations (Depression-era young people, for example) led difficult lives, Salzman says that "today, kids are bombarded by media, CNN and MTV, mouthpieces of gloom and doom. Kids can't run and hide. In the Depression, if you got fed, you could go on to tomorrow, and people believed that it would get better, that there was still reason to hope. Today, adults complain about a heat wave and kids say the ozone layer is disappearing." Asked what subjects they talk about most often with friends, many teens said religion and the recession.

During these tough economic times, "Japan-bashing by kids is a very big thing, a big pastime," Salzman says. "Kids believe Japanese domination of manufacturing is obnoxious. It's worse in New England, the Midwest, New Jersey – places where the economy is the worst. But could we be competitive with Japan? Not for a minute, in Salzman's view. American kids couldn't stay in school nine hours. On the other side, kids here are creative because their minds are allowed to wander. The best would be a combination of the two approaches."

Another sign of the times, which Salzman describes as "one of the saddest things we've seen, is this widespread acceptance by kids of an underclass, and a feeling that homeless people are crazy and don't want to be helped." And for teens from low-



income families who have participated in BKG surveys, "there really are two different Americas. For them, literacy is a real issue."

A widely-held sense that many American kids have "no core of discipline, not in school, families, or peer group activities," was borne out by BKG research, Salzman says. "We were amazed at how hardened and disrespectful and disinterested kids are by twelve or thirteen. One girl showed us her wrists, with scars from a suicide attempt. Thinking about committing suicide is a very common experience, and the flaunting of it blows me away. Parents pretend it's not going on, and it's the same with many teachers."

Salzman has a harsh assessment of some parents who also participated in recent surveys. "Many of them are so damn immature, so caught up in making money this past decade that they quit growing as people. They're playing at being adults. Some of the best parenting seems to be happening with single parents, maybe because they had to grow up."

"We were surprised at how many kids wish their parents would get divorced, because they are so unhappy at home, and fear their own capacity to love has been impaired," Salzman says. "I was shocked at how much knowledge kids have of what's going on at home." – *Ann Cohen '77*

on March 13. They live in New York City.

Emmitt Carlton, Alexandria, Va., writes that the newsmaker item in the May issue contained an error. He was president of the student government at Brown, not senior class president. "That honor fell to **Barbara Weiss Kimmel**, who also served admirably as the Brown Bear. I thought I would clarify that, because as we all know, you don't want the Bear angry at you!" Emmitt adds that he was recently elected to the boards of the Alexandria Health Services Corporation, which includes the city hospital, and the local chapter of the American Heart Association, and was elected vice chair of Neighborhood Legal Services, a legal-aid organization

that provides most of the civil legal assistance to indigent people in the Washington, D.C., metropolitan area.

David C. Doherty and his wife, Lindi, announce the birth of Conor Thomas Doherty on Jan. 23. David is a computational scientist with Minnesota Supercomputer Center, and Lindi is a vice president with Piper, Jaffrey and Hopwood. They live in Minnetonka, Minn.

Lisa Nadeau McHugh and her husband, Alan (Hobart '83), announce the birth of Cordelia Ellis on Jan. 22. They recently moved from New York City, where Lisa was a leveraged buyout specialist with Merrill Lynch, to Toronto, where Alan is the director

of metals trading at Inco, Ltd., and where Lisa plans to raise horses. Their address is 3 Hawkhill Way, Caledon, Ontario L0N 1C0 Canada. (519) 927-3197.

Dr. Michael Hunter Perskin ('86 M.D.) has joined the New York University Medical Center faculty practice in internal medicine and geriatrics.

Laura Dorf Queller and her husband, Howie, announce the birth of Philip Tobias on May 16. Sarah Elizabeth is 2. They live in Westfield, N.J.

Pamela Wiseman received her M.B.A. from the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business and is in a management development program directed at production

operations management at United Technologies Sikorsky Aircraft Division in Stratford, Conn. She assures her friends that this was the last time she'd go to graduate school. While in Chicago, Pam became good friends with **Susan Weissman '82**, even though "she was a student at Chicago's rival, Northwestern's Kellogg School." The two were summer interns at G.D. Searle Pharmaceuticals.

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Dale Baker married Erica Ann Renew in Johannesburg, South Africa, on May 4. He finished his tour as deputy director of the U.S. Information Service office in Johannesburg in July and began a one-year language course at Foreign Service Institute in Washington, D.C. His next assignment with USIS will be assistant information officer in Belgrade, Yugoslavia.

Dr. **Robert J. Carangelo** completed his surgical residency at Georgetown University Medical Center and is a surgical research fellow at Yale. In the summer of 1992, he will begin an orthopedic residency at the University of Connecticut Health Center in Farmington. His father is **Robert W. Carangelo '50**.

Laurie A. Crockett, Westport, Conn., received her A.M. and Ed.M. in counseling psychology from Columbia University Teachers College in 1990 and is working as an account executive for Human Affairs International, a provider of employee assistant programs and managed mental health care in Danbury, Conn. "After six years in New York City, Connecticut feels like paradise," she writes.

Dr. **Mary F. Cummings** and Michael E. Satti (Columbia '83) were married on June 1 in Mystic, Conn. Attendants included matron of honor **Jennifer Mackenzie Loughridge**, Dr. **Jennifer E. Feigal**, and **Elizabeth Baker Keffer**. Several other Brown alumni attended the wedding. The couple took a wedding trip to the Hawaiian Islands. Mary is a resident in internal medicine in Hartford, Conn., and Michael is an associate at the law firm of Schatz & Schatz, Ribicoff & Kotkin in Hartford. They live at 57 Orchard Ln., Glastonbury, Conn. 06033.

Karen L. Cole Hawkins received her law degree in June from the University of Puget Sound School of Law, Tacoma, Wash. She was president of the Alaska Student Bar Association, student representative on the faculty curriculum board, and justice of Phi Alpha Delta legal fraternity. She lives in Anchorage, Alaska.

Lorna Loo is a staff attorney for the office of information practices, department of the attorney general, state of Hawaii. On July 4, 1989, she married Terrence Aratani, an attorney, and they live in Honolulu.

Dr. **Mark Sklansky** married Michelle Sue Gordon on June 23 in Memphis. Groomsmen included **Brad Simons** and **Daniel Jay Scherzer**, and among the bridesmaids was **Ina Friedlander Trugman '75**, sister of the bride. After a honeymoon in Bermuda, the couple returned to Houston, where Mark is in the second year of a pediatric cardiology fellow-



A statement by the band: "It's lonely at the top."

Three of **Sarah Brown's** plays were presented at the 16th annual Double Image Theatre's Original Short Play Festival, sponsored by Samuel French Publications in June. Sarah acted in two of the plays. She lives in New York City.

Joseph Jacobson has completed his fourth year in

ship at Texas Children's Hospital, and Michelle is an account representative for Health Testing, Inc. They can be reached at 2255 Braeswood Park Dr., #149, Houston 77030.

85

Sheilia Terranova Baldwin received an M.B.A. from the Darden School at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, in May.

Steve Barton (see **Shelley Eudene Lanman '77**).

Parker B. Condie, St. Louis, announces the birth of Parker B. Condie III on March 17. Parker is manager of strategic planning at Mallinckrodt Medical, Inc.

86

Our class set a record for 5th-reunion attendance in May. Over 500 were officially registered for the weekend, but more than 600 attended the Campus Dance and other reunion activities. The first edition of our class newsletter will be in your mailbox soon.

Melissa Walker lives in the Washington, D.C., area, where she is nurturing a career as a jazz singer. Melissa and her jazz quartet will be performing at the jazz club Blues Alley on October 14. She'd love to see some of her friends, particularly since she missed her 5th. Melissa can be reached at (703) 276-9154, P.O. Box 1651, Arlington, Va. 22210

87

Come back to Brown for our 5th reunion - you don't want to miss this one! Reunion chair **Trinita Brown** urges you to save the dates, May 22-25, 1992, and get ready for a great weekend.

the Ph.D. program in physics at MIT. "If you have any deep questions about the universe, please write 305 Memorial Dr., 002B, Cambridge, Mass. 02139."

William R. Kraus graduated in May with an M.B.A. from the Fuqua School of Business, Duke University. On June 15, he married Laura Beth Laudonio. **Kent Voltz**, **Samuel Draddy**, and **Anthony Santomauro** were groomsmen. In July, he began working for GE Capital Corporation in Stamford, Conn.

Phil Locke received his Sc.M. in television/radio/film from Syracuse University and has a fellowship to begin study toward a Ph.D. in communication technologies at the University of Texas. He moved to Austin in August.

Musician Second Class **Gerald C. Shaprut** of Navy Band Charleston, S.C., was in Italy during the months of June and July to participate in the annual Festival de Duo Mondial in Spoleto, the companion festival to Spoleto Festival U.S.A. He is the trombone section leader of the Navy Band Charleston and a member of the Navy Brass Quintet. Gerald studied at the New England Conservatory of Music and performed with the Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra before enlisting in the Navy to gain professional experience. He performs about 250 engagements a year with the band and has also performed the Berlioz "Requiem," Respighi's "Pines of Rome," and two Christmas concerts with the Charleston Symphony Orchestra.

Dr. **Deb Spaight** graduated from the University of Vermont Medical School and is doing a pediatric residency at Yale-New Haven Hospital. Her address is 694 Woodward Ave., Apt. 10, New Haven, Conn. 06512.

Matt Thayer was awarded a fellowship to study land resource policy and planning at

the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, beginning in September. He had been a divisional controller for C. Itoh & Company, New York City. Matt spent the summer in Maine, hiking the Maine section of the Appalachian Trail.

Rebecca M. Zeigler recently returned from Zimbabwe, where she taught high school English. She continued teaching in private schools in San Francisco and was awarded a Foreign Language Area Studies Scholarship to study Shona, the language of much of Zimbabwe, at Stanford during the summer. In the fall, she began work on her M.I.E. (master's of international education) degree at Stanford. Rebecca is the granddaughter of **Verna Follett Spaeth '30**.

88

Sarah M. Lederberg and **Jordan M. Stone** (University of Rochester '85) are engaged and plan to marry in the autumn of 1992. Sarah is an M.F.A. candidate in costume design at Brandeis. Her mother is **Victoria Santopietro Lederberg '59**, '61 A.M., '66 Ph.D.

Renée A. Roberti graduated from New York University School of Law and is working at the law firm of Edwards & Angell in Providence.

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Yuki Sophia Nakamura is working at Merrill Lynch in London, England, for a year as a third-year financial analyst. Her address is Merrill Lynch Europe Limited, 25 Rope-maker St., London, EC2Y 9LY. She has been accepted by the Paul H. Nitze School of Advanced International Studies, Johns Hopkins University, and plans to attend its Bologna Center in Italy in the fall of 1992.

Carolyn Ou has been promoted to senior copywriter at Oxford University Press, New York. Friends are welcome to stop by 317 Second Ave., #12, New York, N.Y. 10003.

Eileen Runcy is serving with the Peace Corps in Mali, West Africa. She writes that classmate **Jennifer Pauk** is stationed there also, and another classmate, **John Galli**, is with the corps in the Dominican Republic.

Evan Shubin and **Michele Schwartz** are engaged and plan to marry in July 1992. Evan is manager for editorial services at NPES, a trade association in Reston, Va., and enrolled part-time in the M.F.A. program in creative writing, poetry, at the University of Maryland. Michele is a client services representative for Philips Publishing in Rockville, Md. They live in Bethesda, Md.

Doug Tudor has joined the Los Angeles sales staff for *Southern Living* magazine. He was previously a marketing representative for *Sunset* magazine.

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Patrick Morrissey and **Toni Sciolto** are studying at Johns Hopkins University. They would like friends to get in touch. Pat's address is 2826 North Howard St., Baltimore, Md. 21218, and Toni's address is 2901 North

Calvert, #3, Baltimore 21218.

Margot Weiss has been named sales coordinator in the direct sales department of Simon & Schuster, New York City. She acts as a liaison between the field sales force and the direct sales department. Margot was one of five college students chosen during her junior year for the 1990 Scholarship Trainee Program.

GS

George K. Shortess '60 A.M., '62 Ph.D., professor of psychology and adjunct professor of art at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa., has received a fellowship from the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts to create interactive art that focuses on the humanizing and dehumanizing influences of technology and commercialism. Using sounds, amplified and modified by viewer response or performer movements, Shortess's interactive pieces attempt to express ideas about human perception, the nervous system, and the aesthetic experience. He has shown his work at the Allentown (Pa.) Art Museum, the Open Space Gallery, Allentown; the Sordoni Art Gallery of Wilkes University, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; and internationally at the Ars Electronica, Austria, and in galleries in Holland and Canada.

Victoria Santopietro Lederberg '61 A.M., '66 Ph.D. (see **Sarah M. Lederberg** '88).

William G. Shade '62 M.A.T. (see '61).

Larry Dodge '66 A.M., '72 Ph.D. is national field representative for the Fully Informed Jury Association (FIJA), whose goal is to require that courts inform trial juries of their right to judge both law and fact in reaching a verdict. FIJA is celebrating the nation's first annual Jury Rights Day on Sept. 5 in Washington, D.C. Also in cities and towns across the country, volunteers spoke to the media and distributed brochures. FIJA is headquartered in Helmville, Mont., where Dodge lives.

Deirdre Henderson '68 M.A.T. (see **Marc S. Koplik** '68).

Robert B. Halley '71 Sc.M. was one of eighteen employees of the U.S. Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, to receive the Meritorious Service Award, the second highest honor given by the Interior Department, at ceremonies held at the USGS National Center, Reston, Va., in May. Halley, a marine geologist, was cited for his contributions in research related to carbonate petrology, his scientific leadership in the Atlantic marine geology program of the USGS, and the establishment of the USGS Center for Coastal and Regional Marine Geology in St. Petersburg, Fla. Halley joined the USGS in 1974 after receiving his Ph.D. in geology from SUNY-Stony Brook. He lives with his wife, Linda, and daughters, Jessica, 17, and Amy, 14, in St. Petersburg.

Jeffrey Turner '82 Sc.M. was one of three faculty members at Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., to receive the Christian R. and Mary F. Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching at commencement ceremonies on June 2. He joined the faculty in 1985 and

teaches courses in ethics and moral philosophy. Turner previously taught at Southern Connecticut State University, the University of Hartford, and Connecticut College.

Louis Newman '84 Ph.D. has been promoted at Carleton College, Northfield, Minn. He is the author of *The Sanctity of the Seventh Year: A Study of Mishnah Tractate Shebiit* and several articles on Jewish ethics. Newman, who has served as director of the college's program in Judaic studies, arrived at Carleton in 1983.

Michael L. Blanpied '85 Sc.M., '89 Ph.D., a geophysicist with the U.S. Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, at its western region headquarters in Menlo Park, Calif., was honored for exemplary public service in May. Nine USGS employees received recognition for their "dedication, enthusiasm, and ability, representing the best in public service." Blanpied has worked for the USGS since 1989 and lives with his wife, Catherine Linberg, in Menlo Park, Calif.

Jane K. Curry '87 A.M. received a Ph.D. in theatre from the Graduate Center of the City University of New York.

Alan J. Gebele '88 Sc.M. and **Christine L. Trumpore Gebele** '88 Sc.M. announce the birth of Jason Alan on March 5. They live in Basking Ridge, N.J.

MD

Bonnie Saks '75 M.D. (see '72).

Sue Schler '80 M.D. (see '77).

Michael Hunter Perskin '86 M.D. (see '83).

Obituaries

Hazel Bliss Bacon '19, Jim Thorpe, Pa.; March 19. She became the only woman to serve as sheriff of Carbon County, Pa., when in 1951 she completed the term of her deceased husband. She then was chief assessor in the Carbon County assessor's office until retiring in 1962. She was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Phi Beta Kappa. She is survived by a nephew, address unknown.

Ruth Peterson Watjen '19, Bellevue, Wash.; June 8. She is survived by her son, Craig, 14571 SE 51st St., Bellevue 98006.

Clarence Beechmont Howard '22, Wallingford, Conn.; June 16. He was owner and director of Administrative-Technical Personnel Service, Hartford, Conn., a specialized recruiting and personnel placement agency. There is no information regarding survivors.

The Rev. **Lowell Pierson Beveridge** '25, Alexandria, Va.; June 18. After completing a Ph.D. in musicology at Harvard, he became a professor of music at Columbia. He taught

there from 1930 until 1952 and at the Union Theological Seminary, beginning in 1944. During those years, he conducted the Columbia Glee Club and Chapel Choir, the Barnard Glee Club, and the Greenwich (Conn.) Choral Society. In 1951, he took a leave of absence from Columbia for studies at the Virginia Theological Seminary. During that year, he decided to become an Episcopal priest and, after his ordination in 1952, he joined the faculty of the Virginia Theological Seminary, where he taught speech and music until his retirement in 1974. Survivors include his wife, Ida, 2800 Fillmore Ave., Alexandria 22311; and two sons.

Paul Judson Braisted '25, Dayton, Ohio; April 12. He was a missionary to India from 1927 to 1929, chaplain of Judson College, Rangoon, Burma, from 1930 to 1933, master of Mount Hermon School in Massachusetts from 1935 to 1937. He was program director of the Edward Hazen Foundation, Inc., New Haven, Conn., from 1940 to 1949, and served as president of the Foundation from 1949 until his retirement in 1970, when he was named president emeritus. He was awarded an honorary degree from Brown in 1960. He was a member of the United Nations Education Service Committee, a trustee of the International Film Foundation, and served on the executive committee of the International YMCA. Survivors include a brother, **William** '27; sons **Donald** '53 and **Paul** '49; and daughter-in-law, **Anne Miner Braisted** '49, 2309 Fairmont Rd., Columbia, Mo. 65203.

Frances Price Harnish '25, '26 A.M., '28 Ph.D., Smithfield, R.I.; Nov. 14. She was, at times during her long and varied career, a social worker, a professor and head of the sociology department at the University of Louisville, and a researcher for the U.S. Department of Labor. She is survived by her brother, George, 324 Angell Rd., Lincoln, R.I. 02865.

Walter Frost Whitney '25, Cranston, R.I.; March 31, from injuries suffered in an automobile accident. He was a former chief field auditor in the sales tax section of the Rhode Island Division of Taxation. A former treasurer of the Hammal-Dahl Company, Warwick, R.I., he later served as business manager of the Providence Public Library until retiring in 1973. He was a past president of the Rhode Island Association of Credit Management, and a member of the National Association of Accountants and the National Office Management Association. He served as treasurer emeritus of the Rhode Island Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and was a consultant to the Rhode Island Commission on the Humanities. He was secretary of the class of 1925. Survivors include his wife, Maxine, 78 Sagamore Rd., Cranston 02920; and a son.

David Leicester Reid '26, Port Arthur, Texas; date of death unknown. He operated his own bookkeeping service, which specialized in income tax preparation. He is survived by his

wife, Alma, 2316 Evergreen Dr., Port Arthur 77640.

Philip Augustus Smith '26, Cranston, R.I.; April 8. After working briefly for Western Union, he became an estimator for Smith & MacLeod, painting contractors, and continued in that field until his retirement. A past president of the Warwick Historical Society, he was active in the restoration of the John Waterman Arnold House and was a member of the National Railway Historical Society and the National Model Railroad Association. He traveled extensively in the U.S. and amassed an extensive library on the Civil War and on railroad history. He is survived by two stepdaughters and a brother, **Homer P. Smith** '29, Strathmore Rd., Cranston 02905.

Wesley Harold Webb '26, Cranston, R.I.; June 26. He was an English teacher in the Providence school system for forty-three years, including Central High School, where he also served as athletic director for twenty-five years. He retired in 1969. He was a member of the Rhode Island Retired Teachers Association. Among his survivors are a son; a daughter, **Sabra Webb Orton** '53, 9 Rhode Island Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02889; and several grandchildren, including **John Orton** '77.

Abraham Heller '27, Webster, Mass.; May 4. He was a partner in the law firm of Heller and Heller. During World War II, he was a first lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. In the late 1920s and early 1930s, to help defray college expenses, Heller and his four brothers formed the Heller Brothers Family Five, an exhibition game basketball team, which toured the Northeast. Among their opponents were the Philadelphia Colored Giants, forerunners of the Harlem Globetrotters, and the Boston Whirlwinds. Survivors include his wife, Rose, 46 Crosby St., P.O. Box 87, Webster 01570.

Alice Giles von Glahn '27, Torrance, Calif.; March 10. She is survived by a son, William, address unknown.

Harrison Wilder Bullard '28, St. Petersburg, Fla.; April 1. After his retirement as an accountant, he began writing prose and poetry, which won him a number of awards and was widely anthologized. He is survived by a daughter and his wife, Grace, 10081 12th Way N., Apt. 101, St. Petersburg 33716.

Rose Miller Roitman '31, '32 Sc.M., Providence; July 8. After receiving her master's degree in bacteriology, she worked in New York and then returned to Providence during World War II, where she was a volunteer Civil Defense instructor in emergency laboratory procedures at Brown. She was the first laboratory volunteer at Rhode Island Hospital and later volunteered at other hospitals and at Planned Parenthood of Rhode Island. She was a buyer of accessories and art objects for Roitman and Son Inc., a Providence furniture store. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi. She is survived by her husband, **Aaron** '30, 310

Grotto Ave., Providence 02906; two daughters, **Barbara Roitman Holt** '67 and **Deborah Roitman Venator** '70; and a son, Dr. **James N. Roitman** '63.

Agnes Fitzgerald Snell '31, Yarmouth, Mass.; Feb. 26. She was a junior high school teacher in Rhode Island and Massachusetts and a clerk in the Rhode Island court system. She was captain of the women's swim team at Brown. Among her survivors are two sons, including William, of Wakefield, R.I.; a daughter; and two sisters, including **Catherine Fitzgerald Hagan** '25.

Clinton Nickerson Williams '31, Providence; May 21. He was a former officer with Old Colony Co-operative Bank and an administrator in the biology and budget departments at Brown until retiring in 1973. He was a tenth-generation lineal descendant of Roger Williams and was a member, director, and for many years president of the Roger Williams Family Association. He was past president and longtime secretary and treasurer of the class of 1931. Survivors include a brother, **G. Wightman Williams** '42, 8 Moses Brown St., Providence 02906.

Elmer Wallace Childs, Jr. '32, Cincinnati, Ohio; Dec. 19. There is no information regarding survivors.

Martin James Daly '32, Dalton, Mass.; June 1. He joined the Dalton school system as a high school social science teacher in 1936. He became vice principal of the former Dalton High School in 1957 and principal in 1961 when that school was converted to a junior high school. He became assistant superintendent of the Central Berkshire Regional School District in 1969 and superintendent in 1971. He retired in 1974. He was a Navy lieutenant during World War and commanded landing craft in Europe and the Pacific. Survivors include a sister, **Doris Daly Snell** '39, Star Rt. 7, Box 173K, Beauford, S.C. 29902.

Dr. Hilliard Dubrow '32, New York City, an obstetrician and gynecologist; June 3, of a heart attack. He was director of gynecology at Doctors Hospital, now Beth Israel North, an attending obstetrician-gynecologist at Lenox Hill Hospital, and maintained a private practice in Manhattan. He was a clinical associate professor of obstetrics and gynecology at the New York Medical College from 1980 to 1990 and a clinical professor of obstetrics and gynecology at the Cornell Medical College from 1982 to 1988. He was a major in the Army Air Forces Medical Corps during World War II. Survivors include his daughter and his wife, Helen, 50 East 79th St., New York 10021.

Stanley Clifford Paige '32, Warwick, R.I.; May 11. He was associated with C.D. Paige Company, Inc., an insurance firm founded by his father, until retiring. Until 1940, he was employed by Socony Oil Company, now Mobil. He was on the board of directors of the Providence YMCA and the Rhode Island

Cancer Society and was active in founding the Hattie Ide Chaffee Nursing Home, in East Providence, R.I., in 1948. During World War II, he was a lieutenant in the Navy. He is survived by his wife, Jeannette, 294 Miantonomo Dr., Warwick 02888; and a daughter.

Mildred Sullivan Gavagan '33, South Dartmouth, Mass., a medical secretary until illness forced her retirement; April 16. A former member and past president of the Republican City Committee of New Bedford, Mass., she organized the draft for that city and was an active member of the Red Cross during World War II. She is survived by her daughter, Francine G. Weeks, 2 Atkin St., South Dartmouth 02748.

Joseph Eddy Buonanno, Sr. '34, Narragansett, R.I.; March 31. He was an executive vice president of C.N.C. Chemical Company from 1974 to 1989, and from 1941 to 1973 was president of Metro Atlantic Inc. and Crown Metro Inc., all textile chemical manufacturing firms. An outstanding schoolboy athlete in football and track, he captained the Brown football team in 1932 and 1933 and was rated as one of the top five quarterbacks in the country. He was named to the *New York Times* All-American team in 1934 and quarterbacked the North team to victory in the 1934 North/South game. He later played professional football for the Providence Steam-rollers and also coached ice hockey at Hope High School, Providence, for a brief period. He was a member of the Rhode Island Heritage Hall of Fame, the Brown University Sports Hall of Fame, and the Providence Gridiron Hall of Fame, and was the Rhode Island chairman of the National Football Foundation. He was a founding member of the First Bank & Trust Company and a past chairman of its board of directors. A member of the Rhode Island Lottery Commission at its inception, he served on committees to study small businesses in the state and the Rhode Island Department of Employment Compensation. He was chairman of Brown's Athletic Advisory Board and a founding chairman of its football association. The esplanade leading to the Olney-Margolies Athletic Center was named in his honor in 1982. He was a trustee emeritus. Survivors include a son; a daughter; and a brother, **Bernard** '31, 465 Rochambeau Ave., Providence 02906.

Mary Mackay Gabler '35, Pocasset, Mass.; in June. Survivors include her husband, Warren, P.O. Box 401, Pocasset 02559.

Thomas Robert Sargent '35, Broad Brook, Conn.; Aug. 21, 1990. He is survived by his wife, Ardell, 13 Highland Ave., Broad Brook 06016; and a daughter.

Walter Sawyer Gray, Jr. '36, Phoenix, Ariz.; Dec. 12, 1988. He was a purchasing and risk manager for IBM in North Tarrytown, N.Y. He was a past president of the Brown Club of Arizona. Alpha Tau Omega. He is survived by his son, Carl, 12231 North 19th St. #107, Phoenix 85022.

Richard Forrest Olney '36, Cliff Island, Maine; Oct. 29. Survivors include his wife, Doris, Sunset Ave., Cliff Island 04019.

Norman Russian '36, Boca Raton, Fla.; Dec. 30. Before his retirement, he was a salesman for Jer-Sea of Sweden, New York City. He is survived by his wife, Belle, 9220 SW 14th St., #3403, Boca Raton 33428.

Alfred Warren Shepherd '36, Wildwood, Fla.; Dec. 11, after a heart attack. He was divisional manager of the sales department at the Ally and Cory Company, a paper-products manufacturer in Syracuse, N.Y. In 1976, he moved to Sandwich, Mass., where he worked for Packaging Industries Inc. until 1985. After his retirement, he moved to Florida but continued to spend summers in Sandwich. He is survived by two children and his wife, Lois, Wildwood, Fla., and R.D. 2, Powderhorn Way, Sandwich, Mass. 02563.

Irving Samuel Williams '36, Sarasota, Fla.; March 7. He was an English teacher in Bedford Hills, N.Y., for thirty-one years before retiring. Survivors include his wife, Lorna, 2235 Hickory Ave., Sarasota 34234; and four children.

Frederick Thomas Ennis '37, Warwick, R.I.; May 21. A laboratory technician for five years at Electric Boat, Groton, Conn., he also worked for the Hammal-Dahl Corporation and Kaman Aircraft of Moosup, Conn. He was a ham radio operator for forty years and an Army veteran of World War II. Survivors include two children and his wife, Helen, 160 Gorham Ave., Warwick 02886.

John Cushman Sanderson '37, Worcester, Mass.; Feb. 21. He was a public accountant for twenty years at George A. Smith & Company, now a part of Peat, Marwick, Main & Company. An Army veteran of World War II, he saw action in the Rhineland, the Ardennes, and Central Europe. He is survived by a daughter, Mary C. Sanderson, of Boston.

Donald Banfield Capron '38, West Palm Beach, Fla.; April 19. He was an insurance auditor with U.S. Fidelity & Guaranty Company, Baltimore, Md. He is survived by a niece and a nephew, Amy B. and Charles J. Crawley, 110 South Washington, Prescott, Ariz. 86303.

Irene Hathaway Wood '38, New Port Richey, Fla.; June 6, 1990. Before retiring, she was a legal secretary and a medical transcriptionist. She is survived by her brother, Robert, 3107 Sweetbriar Dr., New Port Richey 34655.

David George Essex '39, Coventry, R.I., an optometrist in West Warwick, R.I., for twenty-eight years until retiring in 1981; May 8. He was the first chairman of the Coventry Housing Authority and a former member of the Democratic Town Committee. He was a World War II Army Air Corps veteran. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 1185 Town Farm Rd., Coventry 02816; and three children.

James Beach Hawley '39, Adrian, Mich.; March 27. He taught French and history for many years in the Gaylord, Mich., school system. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Shirley, 716 Clinton St., Adrian 49221; and three children.

John Clark Leonard '39, San Antonio; date of death unknown. He spent many years with Hallmark in San Francisco before moving to San Antonio upon retirement. He is survived by his wife, Jane, 405 Queen Anne, San Antonio 78209; and a sister, **Marjorie Leland Briggs** '40.

Maj. Thomas Balfour Peckham '39, USA (Ret.), East Greenwich, R.I.; March 5. He was a retired underwriting officer for Allendale Mutual Insurance Company in Providence. He is survived by a daughter and his wife, Agnes, 24 Lillibridge Dr., East Greenwich 02818.

Lester Leroy Thomas '40, Woonsocket, R.I., a retired optometrist; Dec. 8. He was a veteran of World War II and a former president of the Rhode Island Optometric Association. He is survived by his wife, Loretta, 514 Harris Ave., Woonsocket 02895.

Theodore Bidmead Robinson '41, Denver; date of death unknown. He was a clerk at E&G Terminal, Inc., in Denver. There is no information regarding survivors.

John Battista Santamaria '41, Westport, Conn.; Nov. 29. He was senior vice president of ITT Continental Baking Company in Rye, N.Y. He served in the Army during World War II. He survived by his wife, **Evelyn Leoni Santamaria** '43, 4 Berndale Dr., Westport 06880; and a daughter, **Candice Santamaria Kramer** '68.

B. Franklin Taylor, Jr. '44, Chapel Hill, N.C.; June 4. He was a supervisory trial attorney with the U.S. Department of Justice, Washington, D.C., before retiring. During World War II, he served with the Army Air Corps. Survivors include a son and a daughter, Linda Taylor, 502C Plum Nearly Ln., Wilmington, N.C. 28403.

Mary Kindelan Collins-Killoran '45, Somerset, Mass.; May 8. She was a volunteer at Charlton Memorial Hospital in Somerset. Among her survivors are four sons, including James, of Somerset.

Aileen Landa Gordon '46, Culpeper, Va.; May 28. Among her survivors are two daughters and her husband, Frederic, 1960 Birch Dr., Culpeper 22701.

Peggy Weill Sonder '46, New York, N.Y.; June 28. Survivors include her husband, Richard, 333 East 57th St., New York 10022; and two children, including **Gina** '79.

Donald Bycroft Thompson '47, Weatogue, Conn.; March 25. He is survived by a daughter, Leslie Thompson, address unknown.

Wayne Doud Watkins '47, Paxton, Ill.; June 25. He is survived by a sister, Jeanette Watkins Reed, address unknown.

Muriel Andrews Watt '48, Amherst, Mass.; Oct. 4. She was a soloist for many years with the Worcester (Mass.) Festival Chorus and the Worcester County Light Opera Company. She also sang with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra and the Rhode Island Philharmonic, and gave concerts and recitals throughout New England. She was a music teacher for many years in the Leicester, Mass., public school system and at the Bancroft School in Worcester. She was also an accomplished portrait artist. Survivors include her husband, **James** '48, 71 Cherry Ln., Amherst 01002; five children; and a sister, **Ellamae Andrews Magee** '49.

Theodore Joseph Holmgren '49, Pittsford, N.Y.; Sept. 30, after surgery for blood clots. He joined Curtice Burns Foods Inc. in 1968 as vice president for marketing. When he retired last year as senior vice president, annual sales had increased from \$30 million to \$897 million. He was the company's representative to trade organizations, financial institutions, the press, and charitable organizations and, until his retirement, corporate secretary and a member of the management executive committee. He was an officer in the Navy from 1951 to 1953. As a 40th reunion gift, he gave Brown five park-style benches, which have been placed around the Green. Survivors include his wife, Miriam, 16 Ester-nay Ln., Pittsford 14534; and three children.

Robert Neal Armour '50, Scarsdale, N.Y.; May 11. He was president of Chematar Inc., New York. Survivors include his wife, Joan, 11 Salem Dr., Scarsdale 10585.

Jack Wilkinson '50, Smithfield, R.I.; March 10. He was a chemist with the former Sayles Finishing Plants, and Holliston Mills, Lincoln, R.I., before retiring in 1986. He served with the Army in Europe during World War II. Survivors include two daughters and his wife, Dorothy, Limerock Rd., Smithfield 02917.

Rogers Pelham Ryerson '51, Santee, S.C.; Feb. 11, unexpectedly. He was an executive for the Liberty Mutual Life Insurance Association, working out of the Rockefeller Center offices in New York City. He took early retirement in 1988 and moved to South Carolina. He was president of the Canterbury Association, the Episcopal Church association of Brown, while a student. Among his survivors are two children and a brother, Charles A. Ryerson, Princeton Theological Seminary, CN 821, Princeton, N.J. 08542.

Peter Van Cleve Shaw '54, Norton, Mass.; May 28, while vacationing in Blangy Sur Bresle, France. His career focused on advertising and marketing, and he had recently been appointed to the faculty of Johnson & Wales University in Providence. During his residence in Little Compton, R.I., he was a

member of the planning board for many years and served as town moderator in the early 1970s. He was an Army veteran of the Korean War. Survivors include two children and his wife, Angela, 9 Howard St., P.O. Drawer G, Norton 02766.

John William Gleeson '57, Pennington, N.J.; Jan. 21. He was director of the State Division of Citizen Complaints and Dispute Settlements, Department of Public Advocate, Trenton, N.J., a former reporter for the now defunct *Newark Evening News*, he became involved in politics in 1965 when he was named official secretary to Gov. Richard J. Hughes. He was county administrator for Mercer County from 1970 to 1974. When another Democrat, Brendan T. Byrne, was elected governor, Gleeson was appointed to the advocate department post. He is survived by three children and his wife, Evann, 8 Maple Ln., Pennington 08534.

David Owen Buffett '58, New Canaan, Ct.; April 26, of cancer. He managed the William Raveis Real Estate Office in Stamford, Conn., where he had worked since 1986. Prior to that, he worked for the J.C. Penney Company in New York for twenty-five years. A Navy veteran, he served as a lieutenant aboard the U.S.S. *Intrepid* in the 1950s. He was a graduate of the Real Estate Institute, a certified residential specialist, and a licensed real estate appraiser. Survivors include his wife, Carole, 370 South Ave., New Canaan 06840; and two children.

Ruth A. Pitts '59, Edmonton, Alberta; date of death unknown. There is no information regarding survivors.

Joseph Robert Vanni '59, Providence; May 7. An activist for the poor, elderly, and handicapped, he was, since 1982, executive director of the Fund for Community Progress, Providence, which he helped establish as an alternative to the United Way for funding programs neglected when the federal government cut aid to emergency shelter and other programs for the homeless. Previously, he had been executive director of the Rhode Island Handicapped Action Committee and, before that, a teacher in the Cranston, R.I., public school system. In 1987, the National Committee For Responsive Philanthropy, Washington, D.C., elected him to its board. He is survived by his mother, Evelyn, 110 Parnell St., Providence 02909.

A. Courtenay Shepard '61, Westport, Conn.; July 10, of lung cancer. He was former corporate vice president and president of Colgate-Palmolive's Canadian subsidiary. He joined Colgate-Palmolive in 1973 and worked as director of marketing for the household products division before going overseas. In 1978, he was appointed assistant general manager of German operations, and the following year was named president of Colgate-Palmolive of Canada. Survivors include his wife, Belinda, 24 Harbor Rd., Westport 06880; and three sons.

Evaristo Joaquin Bernardo, Jr. '66, Centreville, Va.; April 23. He was a senior marketing executive for Unisys Corporation, Washington, D.C. He is survived by his wife, Beatrice, 14910 Jaslow St., Centreville 22020.

Lawrence Marston Taylor, Jr. '66, Duxbury, Mass.; Dec. 22, of a heart attack. He was vice president, international, of Bank of New England Merchants Leasing Corporation in Boston. Survivors include his wife, Rhea, 5 Pheasant Hill Ln., Duxbury 02332.

Nancy E. Priest '70, Dallas; Sept. 28. She taught Latin at Ursuline Academy and then at The Hockaday School, both in Dallas. There is no information regarding survivors.

Lucille M. Ramish '70 Ph.D., Boston; Nov. 27, of cancer. She was director of the Language Centre, Nanyang University, Singapore, and later a language consultant with the Overseas Missionary Fellowship, also in Singapore. There is no information regarding survivors.

Donald Wayne Warlick '72, Haverhill, Mass.; date of death unknown. He was manager of software development for Business & Professional Software, Cambridge, Mass. Before that he was an assistant professor of computer science at Massachusetts Bay Community College in Wellesley. He is survived by his wife, Paula Strangie, 2 Blueberry Ln., Haverhill 01832; and a brother, **Steven** '69.

Dr. Steven Patrick Borkovic '75, '79 M.D., San Francisco; March 27. He had a private practice in dermatology in Napa, Calif. He did research in pigment cell biology, and among his published articles were several dealing with Kaposi's sarcoma and melanoma. Survivors include his parents, Dr. and Mrs. George Borkovic, 1318 Glendale Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21212.

Glen Andy Brickman '76, Brookline, Mass.; Jan. 30, in Val D'Isere, France. President of Vopan Marketing Research in Boston, he was a pioneer in the application of voice-pitch analysis to consumer research. Survivors include his father, **Herbert L. Brickman** '46, 215 East 68th St., New York, N.Y. 10021.

David E. Santoro '80, Las Vegas, Nev.; July 7. He had been a set designer in Sarasota, Fla., before moving to Las Vegas. In the February issue of the *BAM*, he wrote about his illness in the "Finally" column. He is survived by his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Joseph S. Santoro, 3225 Bermuda Bay St., Las Vegas 89117. **B**

Working Together

continued from page 19

versal human goal.

Today, having moved the world further from the threat of global nuclear conflict, my country has demonstrated its dedication to the common interests of mankind. Now, when we are in difficulty, we have the right to call upon world solidarity and support.

We are not holding out our hand for alms. Our country is too great to exist on good will donations. We must cope with our problems ourselves. I am deeply convinced that however agonizing this process, we will cope with these problems and we will build a new society. We are talking about investment in the process of perestroika and renewal, which have given back to the world hope for a better future. Slowing or halting these processes could erase all the gains of the last few years.

‘Democracy is born in suffering. To alleviate its pangs, indeed to eliminate them, there is a need to unite the will and the intellect of the best people of our countries’



JOHN FORASTÉ

And now a few words about the event that has so unexpectedly brought us here together. In a democratic state, by definition, foreign policy must exist in a highly vocal environment, in the clash of views, ideas, and opinions.

In the past in our country, there was no lack of institutes, centers, even the so-called “post office box” (the secret institutes), which dealt with the problems of foreign policy. But these were always governmental organizations which, being controlled and hence subordinated to state bodies, and because of their almost total dependence on them for everything, were unable to, and indeed, scarcely of a mind to make recommendations or give advice differing from that which was expected.

Our Foreign Policy Association is the first experiment in acquiring independence. But we need to clarify this. Independence from what? Or from whom? On the material level, the answer is simple: We are independent of the will and interests of others, and above all, we are independent of the government.

On the other hand, independence does not mean apathy, indifference, a depersonalized view. In the categories of views, opinions, and positions, we are still very dependent – on our intellect and our conscience, on our knowledge and experience, on our personal morality and personal philosophy. In addition, we are all united around certain truths.

Independent status does not confer on any organization, institute, or center some kind of value in and of itself. They will be good, and useful to society, insofar as talented people work in them; their spiritual, intellectual, and political world view is broad; and they are honorable and moral.

Most important is the kind of person around whom these programs are organized, what ideas the leader represents. There are few people in the world who through their entire lives, by their extraordinary integrity and noble character, by their ideas and accomplishments, can inspire others to follow them, can instill the wish to serve the great ideals of mankind and the needs of individuals. The name of Ambassador Watson on this wonderful institution will always be a magnet, drawing people toward a scientific comprehension of the problems of policy.

Frankly speaking, we have already been so strongly drawn by that magnet that it will indeed be hard for us to leave you to return to Moscow. But we will, of course, leave. We go in the knowledge that our friends are always with us.

Democracy is born in suffering. To alleviate its pangs, indeed to eliminate them, there is a need to unite the will and the intellect of the best people of our countries. With that purpose I came to your country, and with that I am returning home full of real hope, with an enormous number of impressions and ideas. You Americans have strengthened me. In that sense the name of your city sounds to me like a symbol of faith. Now, even more than before, even more strongly, I believe in human providence. ■

The Shevardnadze address is being published as Occasional Paper #7 of the Watson Institute. OP #7 is available from the Watson Institute, Box 1970, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Finally...

By Alvin V. Sizer '36

It is 1934 and I am a sophomore. Professor Robert George – suave, polished, eloquent – is lecturing on European history – Napoleon, to be exact – to a full house in Manning Hall.

"Personally, I do not like the man," he observes, his eyes sweeping over the lecture hall. They fasten on a student off to one side with a magazine in front of him. Professor George's eyes stop roving and center on the offender. With nary a pause in his smooth delivery, he says, "All of which facts cannot be absorbed, I am sure, from a perusal of *The Saturday Evening Post*, however assiduous."

The verbal flow halts temporarily; the stare remains fixed. We all turn to see the abashed culprit. Then life goes on.

Here I am, seventy-five, and I remember that unimportant incident as if it occurred yesterday. Older people accumulate loads of memories during a lifetime, and many escape into oblivion as the years pass. The strange aspect is that so many of my remaining memories have to do with my college professors.

Perhaps this is not so strange after all. I was at an impressionable stage of my life; faculty members were learned, authoritative, and often colorful.

Many of my reminiscences center on Professor Frederick Gorham, who taught one of the required courses, Biology 1 and 2. He was easy-going, humorous, sometimes corny, and beloved. It was my freshman year; I was just sixteen and had not been to prep school. The academic routine was tough for me, but in Gorham I found a respite, a buffer from the buffeting I was taking. It turned out to be his last course at Brown.

Who could forget the time Gorham set two human skulls on the rostrum, one small, one much larger, and declared, "This is Napoleon as a boy, and this one as an older man"? The joke was certainly not original, and I have heard it many times since in various forms, but it is Gorham with whom I associate it.

Then there was the rather involved procedure our professor prescribed for locating the mitral valve's position in the human body: "Mitral is associated with the word *mitre*, which a bishop

Lifelong lessons

wears. A bishop is never right. The mitral valve is on the left."

Professor Gorham died two weeks after giving that course. I turn to a diary for this entry: "June 7, 1933: Prof. Gorham is dead. He was the kind of teacher Brown is famous for. I'll never forget the applause he got on his last day of lecturing. We kept seated while he walked out. Just as he reached the door, he waved to us."

I went to Brown in the days when we had no women instructors – our loss – and that is why one session of a seminar given by S. Foster Damon, poet, symbolist, and biographer of Amy Lowell, sticks in my mind. The course was called "The Structure of the Novel."

Today's subject was Jane Austen, and there was a surprise. Damon had brought his wife, whom he described as more knowledgeable about Austen than he. She sat in a chair off to one side of the seminar table and gave us an erudite rundown on the novelist, all the time knitting a sweater.

In my time, we Brunonians did not meet Pembroke academically except in advanced courses and seminars. One of these was the great Chaucer course taught by G.K. Anderson. We took turns, women and men, reading from the *Canterbury Tales* with Middle English pronunciation.

One day a Pembroke was approaching a raunchy passage in one of the tales. Anderson broke in quickly: "Well, I think that's sufficient reading for the day. Here are some mistakes in enunciation I noted."

Tom Crosby taught one of the most useful and entertaining courses I took at Brown – public speaking. Among my classmates was Tommy Watson, future IBM head and Brown benefactor. We spent a good deal of time trying to enunciate the "Ode on a Grecian Urn" correctly.

Crosby related this anecdote about a poem he loved, Wordsworth's "I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud" with its daffodils. On a trip to England he went to Grasmere and engaged a cab driver to take him out near the lake. When Crosby saw his "crowd, a host of golden daffodils," he instructed the driver to let him out.

"Why you want to stop here?" queried his chauffeur. "Taint nawthin here but them bloody daffodils."

I took the introductory psychology course taught by Leonard Carmichael, tall, mustached, distinguished, and author of the standard psychology text of that era. I thought of him the other day in a library, as I waited for a student to photocopy pages of a textbook. I did not envy that young man, because in our non-duplicating times Carmichael told us that one of the most valuable aspects of note-taking was that it impressed contents on your mind as you did it.

One noon I was eating a twenty-five-cent plate of corned-beef hash in the cafeteria with another student. Carmichael came over, sat down with us, and began to chat. I never forgot it.

And so go my memories of college professors, not earth-shaking, but warm, human, and important to me then and now. They remain firm while other reminiscences fade in my ebbing years. **B**

Alvin Sizer is the retired associate editor of the New Haven Register, for which he writes a weekly column on the concerns of older people. He notes, "My branch of the Sizers is not related to [Professor] Ted Sizer's, although we admire him very much."

Readers of the BAM are invited to submit essays of about 500 words to "Finally." Send typed, double-spaced manuscripts, or a Macintosh disk formatted in Microsoft Word, to Managing Editor, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912. To send via FAX, dial (401) 751-9255. Essays may be submitted via electronic mail to BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Authors of published essays will receive an honorarium.

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